

PULSE of the PRESS

About Things Abroad.
China will please apologize to Italy for not shelling out when the monkey passed its cap. Louisville Courier-Journal.
Another Italian cabinet has fallen. The Italians really seem to be able only to make a peanut stand. Philadelphia North American.

It appears that after all England decided that Kipling was only joshing when he wrote "The Truce of the Bear." Sioux City Journal.

For a man in solitary confinement on a desert island Dewey seems to be able to make things pretty lively for his enemies. St. Louis Republic.

If Ananias is where he can study the complication of the Dreyfus case he must be forced to admit that he was a poor amateur when it comes to lying. Minneapolis.

Regarding a railroad from Cairo to the Cape there is a feeling that England may try to force the Boer republic to make tracks in South Africa. Philadelphia Times.

Don Carlos seems to have made the valuable discovery that he can keep on pretending just as well without making a big noise over it. If the Bona parte and Orleans young men will take notice, the world will be duly grateful. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Peace of Peace.
If the peace congress can accomplish nothing else it can go to pieces. Berlin (M.D.) Herald.

The first effort of the peace congress will be to avoid a fight over questions of precedence. Philadelphia Ledger.

The chief argument placed before the peace conference is not that war is inhuman, but that it is expensive. Washington Star.

The peace conference at The Hague is expected to finish its business in not more than three weeks. Wars call for more time. Ohio State Journal.

A little disarmament congress is now being held at Manila and it bids fair to accomplish more than the meeting at The Hague. St. Paul Dispatch.

With things all at sixes and sevens in this way, it is out of the question, of course, that the conference should bring about any beneficial results. Des Moines Register.

The delegates to the Czar's disarmament conference go loaded to the guards, and most of them are prepared to find the fifth rib of their dearest enemy, and to make an open door into a vital part of the aforesaid rib. Louisville Post.

Echoes of the War.
At one end of their line the Filipinos are suing for peace and at the other are firing from ambush. Baltimore Herald.

No effort has been made to locate the plant that supplies the Philippine insurrection with new backbones. Detroit Tribune.

The better class of Filipinos, according to Gen. Otis, are tired of war. Unfortunately, it is not the better class whom the Americans are fighting just now. Mexico Free Press.

Aguinado has scruples against being in a hurry to surrender; the only time he ever rushes is when he knows American troops are marching toward where he happens to be. LaSalle Tribune.

The War Department having assured us that the Philippine war is practically over, it is quite in keeping that we should learn that Lawton is momentarily expecting a great battle. New York Telegram.

"Have you heard any encouraging news?" asked a Philippine chief. "You answered the other. We can't afford any more encouraging news. Aguilado's telegraph tolls have been altogether too heavy." Washington Star.

Dr. Briggs' Tribulations.
Probably the best advertised clergyman in this country is the Rev. Dr. Briggs, heretic. Boston Herald.

The good man who fears heresy now was either born too late or has lived too long. He is out of harmony with the spirit of the times. Terre Haute Express.

Dr. Briggs, it seems, is to be again toasted on the theological gridiron this time at the instance of an Episcopalian brother, who charges him with heresy and protests against his ordination. Grand Rapids Democrat.

The Rev. Dr. Briggs may not be able to find a spiritual food sufficient enough for him, but the religious world is wide and growing wider, so he is not likely to be denied a hearty hospitality somewhere in it. Boston Transcript.

Dr. Briggs had about as hard a time getting into the Episcopal Church as the Presbyterians had in getting him out of their fold. But why should he care about church affiliations if he has a message to deliver? Minneapolis Tribune.

Aguinado's Hard Lines.
Aguinaldo's reigny season will never get in. Sioux City Tribune.

The supply of capitals for Aguinaldo is running short. Peoria Herald.

Will the Philippines send delegates to the peace congress? It is an opportunity they should not overlook. Springfield Union.

It is understood that Aguinaldo heartily approves of the War Department's plan to call the Twentieth Kansas home. Kansas City Journal.

Aguinaldo is playing out the game against heavy odds in a manner that should win the sympathy of every member on the Cleveland baseball team. Cleveland Leader.

Anyhow, for a man who is anxious to surrender, whose army is demoralized, and who is practically surrounded, Aguinaldo does not surrender often. Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Troubles in the Transvaal.
And now the Boers are questioning Great Britain's right to civilize them. Detroit Tribune.

If Oom Paul isn't careful he will be converted into a rank offender himself. Little Rock Post.

It is fortunate that men cannot be condemned for treason unheard, and it may well be that what the excited Boers stigmatize as treason or fear as a conspiracy may be little more than the recent open protest sent to the British Government. Indianapolis News.

DEWEY AT HONG KONG.

His Arrival Is Made the Occasion of a Great Demonstration.

The arrival of Admiral Dewey at Hong Kong was the occasion for a hearty demonstration. All the warships in the harbor fired an admiral's salute, and the sailors in the British warships manned the rigging and cheered the hero of Manila. The Olympia's anchor was hauled down, and the British flag was hoisted. A brief conversation with the consul, Admiral Dewey went ashore to call on the governor. He got a slight taste of what awaits him when he arrives in New York. The streets were crowded with people eager to see the man who had sailed away from Hong Kong a little over a year ago as a fugitive, and who was returning famous. The streets were lined with the troops of the Royal Fusiliers, who kept the crowds in check. All English houses were decorated with the British and American flags.

Admiral Dewey, accompanied by Captain Lamberton and Flag Lieutenant Brumby, was received by the British governor, Blake, with a squad of honor. There was a full military band in attendance. All the prominent British officers in Hong Kong had gathered to congratulate Dewey.

Governor Blake invited the admiral to put up at the Government house. Dewey declined with thanks. "Admiral Dewey's health is somewhat impaired, but he is not seriously ill. A good rest will put him in good shape."

HONOR QUEEN'S NATAL DAY.

England Celebrates Eightieth Anniversary of Her Birth.

Queen Victoria was 80 years old Wednesday, and all England honored the day. The Queen observed the day at Windsor, where the festivities began at 10:30, with a serenade by a choir of 250 voices in the castle court yard. The serenade with the national anthem was followed by the jubilee hymn and several madrigals. The Queen listened in the breakfast room, where she was surrounded by members of the royal family. Later she witnessed a parade of the Scotch Guards, who fired an admiral's salute.

In the evening the castle and grounds were brilliantly illuminated. A banquet was served, and later a performance of "Lohengrin" given in the Castle Theatre. The Queen received telegrams of congratulations from all colonies, and hundreds of messages from the people of England. Among the congratulatory telegrams was one from President McKinley conveying the regards and well wishes of the American people.

BUFFALO STRIKE ENDED.

Amicable Settlement Reached, and Grain Shovelers Go to Work.

The grain shovelers' strike at Buffalo has ended. In the agreement under which the men return to work, Contractor Conners conceded practically everything, with the exception of the abrogation of the contract. He agrees over his signature not only to live up to all the previous agreements entered into by the lake carriers, but he agrees also to the appointment of a committee of five, the members of which will represent the individuals, who will have absolute power to determine whether or not any of the men employed by him as shovelers shall be admitted into the new Grain Shovelers' Union and be permitted to work.

WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

The rainy season has begun.
Gen. Lawton, with the main body of his troops, reached Manila Wednesday.

The Oregon and Minnesota volunteers have returned to Manila for a needed rest. A typhoon prevented the sailing for the United States of the California volunteers.

For some days past the rebels near San Pedro Macati have been engaged in building new trenches.

Twenty insurgents were killed and forty wounded in the engagement with Maj. Bell's scouts west of Bacolor.

Brig. Gen. Williston has relieved Gen. Hughes as provost marshal of Manila. Gen. Hughes will go to the Visayan Islands.

Majors Gifford and Mapina, two members of the Filipino general staff, stole through the American lines and surrendered.

At Santa Rita, west of Bacolor, Bell's scouts met a small force of the enemy and drove them to the north after a brief fight. Three of the scouts were wounded.

The Spanish newspaper Oceania, which has recently published articles objecting to the military authorities, has been suppressed. The editor is in jail.

A raft, which was being used to transport the Twelfth Infantry across the Pasig river, was overloaded and sank in mid-stream. Five of the soldiers were drowned.

Detachments from the Twelfth United States Infantry and from Idaho volunteers dashed out from their lines and drove the insurgents away after a fierce fight. Two of the Americans were killed and two wounded. The insurgents' loss was heavy.

During the last month Gen. Lawton has fought twenty-five engagements, lost six killed and thirty-five wounded. He has taken 1,000 prisoners. Civil government, under his direction, has been established at San Miguel Ballang and San Isidro.

Gen. Lawton's rear guard, consisting of detachments of the Third and Twenty-second infantry, while escorting the signal corps from San Miguel to Ballang, had a running fight for the whole distance of ten miles. The Americans lost one man killed and one officer and fourteen privates wounded. They captured twenty of the insurgents.

Gen. Lawton says he is convinced from evidence found at San Isidro that American prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos, particularly the captured men of the Yorktown, have been subjected to outrageous indignities.

The Newport arrived at Manila Tuesday without casualties. The Newport sailed from San Francisco April 20 with fifteen officers and 200 enlisted men of the marine corps of the navy for the garrison at Cavite, also light batteries F of the Fourth and F of the Fifth artillery; eight officers and 223 enlisted men under command of Maj. Tietjen.

ROUTE WHICH ADMIRAL DEWEY WILL TAKE ON HIS RETURN TRIP FROM MANILA.



ADMIRAL DEWEY sailed on his way to the United States at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Gen. Otis and Admiral Dewey exchanged farewell calls during the morning. All of the warships fired an admiral's salute and manned the sides, the bands playing "Home, Sweet Home" and "And Lang Syne" as the admiral's flagship sailed away. As Dewey comes sailing home his voyage through the Indian ocean, Red sea and Mediterranean will offer to the power an opportunity to honor the American sailor with naval reviews, parades and banquets on shore. His route takes him first of all to Hong Kong, whence he sailed a trifle over a year ago to smash the don. Dewey will sail in the Olympia from Hong Kong to Singapore, thence to Aden and Port Said, Alexandria, Malta, Algiers, Gibraltar into the Atlantic. This will enable France, Italy and Great Britain to assemble fleets to act as escorts or otherwise pay tribute to the American admiral. While it is not known officially that the Olympia will put into any of the ports named, it is certain that if she does the nations in power will see that the visits are memorable ones. France has already prepared to make a demonstration in Algiers. The admiral may cruise up the western coast of Europe, as semi-official dispatches indicate that the British wish him to visit the island kingdom. In case he decides to run up to Portsmouth it is probable a fleet will be assembled in the Med. It is probable that the admiral will also likely attend the Olympia a few leagues to sea on the homeward trip out of Portsmouth. If the admiral sees fit to drop anchor in any of the ports named he will receive attentions not only from the naval but the civil and military authorities. The Governors of Malta and Gibraltar, while no specific instructions have been made public, will certainly exchange official calls and also extend to Admiral Dewey and the officers of his ship the freedom of the port, with a state banquet. Similar courtesies will be extended in the French ports where stops can properly be made. Admiral Dewey will be absolutely free to extend his trip over as much time as he feels will be necessary to respond properly to friendly manifestations. He is not under hurry orders, although he will not delay his return to a home port beyond a reasonable time. Still, he can exercise his own judgment in the matter. The officers of the bureau of navigation estimate that Admiral Dewey will reach New York about July 30. They figured out that the Olympia will take seventy days in making the voyage, including twenty days for docking, coaling and other stops. These are the outside figures, and it is possible that the admiral may reach New York a week sooner.

STEAMER PARIS ON THE ROCKS.

American Liner Goes on the Manacles Off the Cornwall Coast.

The American liner steamer Paris, formerly the United States auxiliary cruiser Yale, which went ashore while en route from Southampton for New York, stranded on Lowland point, inside the Manacles rocks, near the scene of the recent fatal wreck of the Atlantic transport, the steamer Mohegan.

The Paris left Southampton punctually at the time set for her sailing Saturday and her voyage was without incident until 2 o'clock Sunday morning. The vessel was suddenly aroused by a loud and peculiar sound, which denoted to those who had knowledge of maritime affairs that the vessel was scraping on a rock.

There was much alarm among the passengers at first, but there was no disorder, and nothing that had the slightest semblance of a panic. All made their way on deck as quickly as possible, but before many of them had left their cabins the steamer had struck the rock.

Instantly, going over a ledge, and taken bottom almost immediately afterward, for by the time everybody was on deck the vessel was at a standstill. The place where the Paris stranded is in sight of land, and is so close to the wreck of the Mohegan that the masts of the latter vessel, which are still standing, can be seen from the decks of the American liner.

A few minutes after the ship struck distress signals were burned and rockets were sent up. These immediately attracted attention, and in a short time tugboats were racing for the scene of the accident. The lifeboat from Falmouth and Lifebuoy from other places were not long in reaching the stranded ship, but there was nothing for them to do but stand by. The passengers were quickly transferred to two tugs and taken to Falmouth, where all were safely landed.

No explanation was given for the ship being so far off her course, but it is most likely that a heavy fog that was prevailing caused Captain Watkins to lose his bearings. Captain Watkins says, however, that he is unable to account for the unfortunate affair. The man who was acting as lookout forward says that he saw the beam of the fog through the vapor and shouted, "Land ahead." The engine were immediately reversed, and they were going full speed astern when the ship struck. The Paris carried 300 passengers and 115 bags of mail.

The Manacles are among the most dangerous rocks in the English channel. They lie near the Lizard light, about twenty-five miles east of Land's End. It was on the Manacles that the Atlantic transport liner Mohegan struck the night of Oct. 14 last year, when two-thirds of those on board perished. Only fifty-two persons of the passengers and crew escaped.

The Mohegan struck the rocks on a clear night in fair weather, and boy she got out of her course far enough to throw her on the rocks has never been satisfactorily cleared up.

The rocks themselves are connected by ledges. They lie about three-quarters of a mile from the shore, at a minute point, and all but one are covered at high water. Penryn, the outermost rock, is marked by a black bell buoy with a staff and ball with the word "Manacles" on its head. The Mohegan struck on the Vase rock, which is close to Penryn, where a bare twelve feet of water covered the rocks. Before her the Manacles could count their victims by the score.

German newspapers of the United States will form a publishing association.

Edwin McGortie, laborer, found dead in a St. Louis tenement house.

DEWEY IN THE ORIENT.

1898. April 18—Awaiting orders in Hongkong harbor to proceed to Manila.

April 19—Conferred with commanding officers and decided to attack Spanish fleet at Cavite or Subig Bay.

April 20—Told his ships gray, the "war color."

April 23—Was officially notified that war had been declared between the United States and Spain.

April 24—British admiral notified Dewey to quit Hongkong harbor within forty-eight hours.

April 24—Started to Philippines by order of Navy Department.

April 26—Arrived at Manila Bay, a Chinese harbor.

April 27—Sailed for Manila.

April 30—Arrived off the coast of Luzon. Formed plans of engagement.

May 1—Destroyed Spanish fleet between 5:45 a. m. and 12:40 p. m.

May 2—Effectuated surrender of Corregidor.

May 3—Landed forces at and destroyed fortifications of Cavite.

May 7—Ordered all wounded Spaniards to be sent to Manila.

May 8—Received news of his promotion as Rear Admiral.

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May 11—Cabled to return home when and where he pleased.

May 20—Sailed from Manila for Hongkong on his way to the United States.

May 21—Appointed member of the Philippine commission by President McKinley.

March 4—Raised his flag as admiral.

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FIRE WIPES OUT DAWSON.

Klondike City Swept by Flames, Causing \$4,000,000 Loss.

Dawson City, the famous capital of the Klondike, has been practically obliterated by a fire that destroyed the entire business section and many of the residences and caused a loss in all of not less than \$4,000,000. Nor is the financial loss the most serious consideration involved, for, says the American Camping Company and North American Trading and Transportation Company's warehouses, no supply house is left to the district, and more than three-quarters of the population of the mining town find themselves without food or clothing, supplies and homeless, and with the opening of river navigation that will enable fresh stocks to be received yet more than a month away.

News of the great fire, the fourth of an expensive series in the Klondike this season, was brought out by three couriers—Thos. P. Reilly, Commissioner Ogilvie's special messenger; L. F. Humes, a son of ex-Mayor Humes of Seattle, and Frank Tokales, a Russian scout. They took their lives in their hands to carry Dawson's tale of misfortune to the outside world, and with the assistance of the mounted police facilities and co-operation, got through without disaster.

A terrible panic reigned in Dawson the day after the fire, because hundreds of tons of provisions were burned up and it was at least two weeks before any considerable amount of provisions can be obtained from the outside. An area of ground three-quarters of a mile long and four blocks in width was eaten over by the flames, leaving absolutely nothing but a few charred timbers.

The fire broke out at 10 o'clock on Sunday night, and it was not until 11:30 that the fire was under control. The fire was caused by a gas stove in a saloon.

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JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.

To Build or Not to Build.



Henry Watterson, since his idea of running Admiral Dewey for President on the Democratic ticket has proved to be of "the stuff that dreams are made of," has apparently lost all hope of carrying the country for that party in the immediate future, or else he expects that party not to adhere to its old-time policy of free-trade. At least such would seem to be the case, if we are to credit Mr. Watterson with any reasoning faculties whatsoever. He has of late been advising men of money to build new mills. The whole course of events, both past and present, has proved that one of the surest ways to sink good money where it will bring in no profitable returns is to invest it in mills during the time when free trade is the prevailing policy of the country.

Closed mills do not mean profits, and closed mills are approximately the only kind of mills we have under free trade. If Mr. Watterson is sincere in his advice to men of money that they build new mills it must be that he is convinced, as well he may be, that the policy of open mills, which is synonymous with the policy of protection, is to be continued.

Protection Times.
The failures in April, 1899, according to Dun's Review, were the smallest in any month since records by months began—38 per cent. smaller than in April of last year, not a third of the amount in 1897, and not half the amount in April of any previous year. Both in manufacturing and in trading they were the smallest ever known in that month, and in trading the smallest ever known in any month, as in manufacturing they were if the larger failures were omitted. The ratio of defaulted liabilities to solvent payments through clearing houses was less than 70 cents per \$1,000, against 90 cents in January and \$1.19 in March, \$7.89 in August, and \$8.02 in September, 1896.

A great share of the risk in the business world has been eliminated. Truly these are good protection times.

Industrial Inquiry Cards.
The American Protective Tariff League is sending out inquiry cards to the employers of labor throughout the United States, asking for information as to the number of hands employed and the amount of wages paid during the month of March, 1899, and also the figures for the month of March, 1895.

In this way, it is thought, a clear and unmistakable showing may be made of the great advance in material prosperity that has taken place in the last two years. In order that this investigation may be made as thorough and far-reaching as possible, the Tariff League will take pleasure in mailing these inquiry cards to all who may apply. A summary of these industrial returns will be published in the American Economist.

Shout! Never Be Forgotten.
The Democratic theory is never correct in practice, and the disastrous administration of Cleveland from 1893 to 1897 will never be forgotten. It was then that the Democratic party, for the first time since the close of the civil war, had full control of the Government; and everybody knows what a mess it made of business. The United States is just now progressing most favorably, and there is no reason why we should not still further increase our export trade. The business men are reaching out for foreign trade, and they are getting it. Wilmington (Del.) News.

Will Need the Doctor.
The balance of trade in favor of the United States is, at the present time, fifty-four million dollars a month. Under the Wilson bill and the Cleveland administration it was less than seven millions a month. A little argument of this kind will make a Democrat sick enough to call in the family physician. Lawrence (Kan.) Journal.

Rise and Fall.
The spirit of the freetrader falls in proportion to the rise of wages in the cotton mills, woolen factories, foundries and other manufacturing. This is a cold day for the anti-protectionist. Trenton (N. J.) Gazette.

Worth Keeping.
These are times worth keeping, especially if it can be done by the mere formality of keeping Republican national policies in full force and effect. San Francisco Chronicle.

In 1900.
The Republican party in 1900 will be more of a unit than for many years past. This has been made possible by the excellent administration of public affairs given the country by President McKinley. Williamsport (Ind.) Republican.

Logical Candidate.
Edward Atkinson of Boston would be a good man for the Democrats to run for President in 1900. Ohio State Journal.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. O. W. Willet, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. G. L. Gushard, Pastor. Regular services every 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock and C. E. at 6:30 every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. V. Becker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Williams, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. except the third Sunday each month. Sunday school at 1 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weeber. Regular services the 2nd Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. For the full of this lodge, see the full of this lodge.

J. F. HUNTS, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. L. Fox, Post Com.

J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 182, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. J. M. Jones, President.

REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. J. K. MEEZ, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 127—Meets every Tuesday evening.

JOSEPH PATTERSON, N. G.

C. O. McCULLOUGH, Sec.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturday evenings in W. H. C. Hall. H. Deegan, Captain.

P. D. HUGHES, Adjutant.

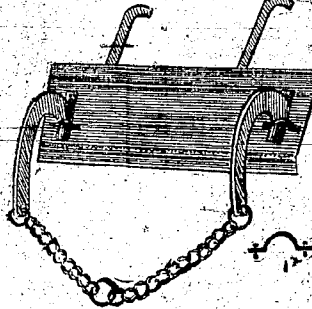
CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 122—Meets every Saturday evening.

A. J. COLAN, Com.

FARMERS' CORNER

Ditch Scraper.

This scraper, to clean out a large open ditch, so far as I know, is not patented and may be constructed at home with the help of a blacksmith. It is 4 to 5 feet wide and about 3 1/2 feet high, made of good tough inch boards and shod with a strip of steel; an old crosscut saw is just the thing. Two handles should be bolted on the back—old plow handles will do, or something similar. The draft rods should be made something like a badly shaped S, and pass through slots cut in the scraper and are attached on back side of scraper. Just over saw plate, with heavy eyebolts or other device that will allow of swivel motion. They should be made of heavy iron and be about 20 inches long, the front ends connected with a foot of chain with a ring in center as shown in cut. To operate scraper when the ditch can not be crossed with team requires a driver. He should have about 8 feet of chain attached to him, the big hook hanging loose. The man at the scraper drags it to bottom of ditch and sets it quickly in the mud, or behind a furrow or two—that must al-



DITCH SCRAPER.

ways be turned out, not in, to scrape right. By this time the driver should have his team in position, exactly at right angle to the ditch; hook to scraper ring and drive steady, the man at the handles holding them nearly perpendicular till ready to dump, then unhook and repeat. Though this may sound slow it is the practical way to clean out or deepen large open ditches, and two good men and team will make good progress when once accustomed to the work.—Silas H. French, in Ohio Farmer.

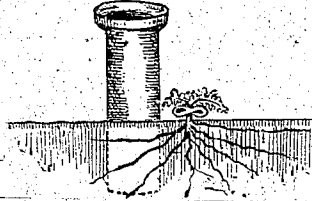
Posts in Sandy Soil.

There is great difference in the durability of different kinds of posts and also in the soil where they are placed. Contrary to the general impression, a sandy or gravelly soil, which is usually dry, is much more liable to rot out posts than one which is always wet. In the dry soil there are frequent changes from wet to dry, by which more air is brought in contact with the wood and this introduces the germs of decay. In an always wet soil the water is probably stagnant and contains little air. Oxygen is necessary to all decomposition. An old farmer who had owned both sandy farms and those that had a clay subsoil once told us that posts on the sand had to be removed more than twice as often as on clay subsoil.

For Irrigating Melons.

A bulletin of the Georgia station on watermelons describes a simple method of rendering concentrated fertilizer assimilable or available and preventing the hill from firing. This is by the application of water artificially, when the rainfall proves insufficient. For this purpose a joint of two-inch terra cotta sewer pipe is perpendicularly sunk in the hill before planting to the depth of six or eight inches, bell upward, as indicated in the figure.

The seeds are planted around the pipe and the stand subsequently thinned down to one vine, whose roots will eventually surround the bottom of the pipe for quite a distance in all directions. The pipe itself should be filled with water late in the afternoon every day, if the weather is dry, or as often as may be found necessary. The



WATERING THE WATERMELON.

continuous supply of moisture thus afforded will have a most noticeable effect by rendering every particle of plant food within reach capable of assimilation. Ordinary drain tile may be used in place of sewer pipe.

Value of White Clover.

One of the bad effects of frequently plowing and thoroughly cultivating soil is that this ruins out the white clover, which is one of the most valuable pasture plants we have, besides also furnishing the very best pasture for bees. The plant is a low-running vine, rooting as it spreads through the soil, yet, being a true clover, it rots quickly when plowed under. No one of the grasses, except blue grass and orchard grass, will stand drought so well, and as most of its roots run near the surface, a moderate rain revives it, and sets it to blossoming again. In wet seasons bees make white clover honey even up to September, if there are enough clover for them to be out. White clover is a prolific seed, and owing to its creeping habit, growth the seed is hard to gather and always sells high. It will pay to sow some on land designed for pasture, and gather the seed when it occupies the whole land. If sown with red clover or alsike no white clover will be seen. But it is there under the growth of the larger clover, waiting to make a big growth when they die off.—American Cultivator.

Flax Fibre for Grain Bags.

The farmers of Oregon have found a new industry, which at the same time solves the problem what to do with

In the State penitentiary can be set to work at. They are to weave the cloth from flax which Oregon farmers will grow and make it into grain bags in which to market their surplus wheat. These linen grain bags will be stronger and more durable than those of cotton, and as the coarsest fibre such as can be got from flax for seed can be used, it is believed they will not be expensive. It is a good beginning for the flax-growing and linen-making industries. The manufacture of the finest linen fabrics will doubtless follow in due time. It is a great gain anyway for Oregon farmers to diversify their industries. They have been growing wheat too exclusively.—Exchange.

Landlord and Tenant—Lease.

The Supreme Court of Georgia held, in the recent case of Anderson vs. Swift, that a stipulation in a written contract of lease that the lessee should have the privilege of erecting houses on the premises, to be removed by him at the expiration of his lease, or sold to the lessor at 8 per cent, less than the cost of the buildings, is not sufficiently certain and reciprocal to support an action by the former against the latter for such cost of the houses when the plaintiff sues for a recovery solely on the provision in the contract above quoted, and upon the fact that the lessor refused to purchase the buildings when the lease had expired. The court further held that when a landlord in his contract of lease with a tenant agrees to use an effort to remove from the leased premises a certain nuisance, expressly stipulating, however, that if such effort prove unsuccessful the tenant should be satisfied to keep the premises and pay full rent therefor, an action for damages growing out of a failure to use such effort will not lie unless the plaintiff expressly alleges that such effort on the part of the landlord would have been availing, and that this is especially true when the contract contemplated work to be done by the tenant looking to an abatement of the nuisance, which he never actually performed or offered to perform.—Bradstreet's.

Effective Farm Help.

Every spring at the beginning of farm work an army of hobo's flock to the country claiming to be in search of work. They remind one of the old English story of two tramps who said they had walked all over England trying to get work, but hoping all the time they would be refused. Such help is worse than useless, yet it is the kind that the farmer is apt to get who sends off hiring help until he gets the hindhand with work, and then seeks the cheapest farm help, that is, the lowest price per month that he can find. Generally these hobo's give themselves away by asking in consideration of their low wages that they be set only at the easiest jobs. They must always want to manage the horses, as that they think involves little labor. Such men are dear even if they would work for nothing. The only help that will do the farmer any good is help that understands the business of farming, and is not afraid to tackle any kind of work, however hard and disagreeable it may be. Such help is always gobbled up early in the season, or kept on nearly contracts, so as to be sure of them when hiring-out time comes.

Weigh the Milk.

The owner of this device, which was originally illustrated in the Farm Journal, is going to know hereafter just what each cow is doing. He will weigh each cow's milk as it is drawn, and then put it down on the paper in black and white—the milk record for each week. The prosperous farmer makes use of business methods. He knows what each animal is doing, and whether she gains or loses on particular kinds of feed. Guesswork is poor business on the farm, as elsewhere. And in this connection it may be mentioned that the pleasing, cleanly and economical practice of delivering milk in glass bottles is steadily increasing.

Making Sweet Soap Grease.

In many farmhouses all the scraps of fat, cooked and uncooked, are thrown together in a large tub or kettle, where, exposed to air, it quickly becomes exceedingly offensive to the senses. One wonders how it can be that such stinking grease can be changed into good, cleansing soap. But it is, and the explanation is that the thorough boiling which the grease with the ley receives destroys all the offensive germs. But it only does this after much of the value of the grease has been destroyed. Get a cake of polish and make a strong ley of it. Throw this over the grease and fat, entirely covering it. The grease will be partly turned into soap by this, and will keep sweet without any waste.

The Season for Strawberries.

Small fruit dealers are more enterprising in seeking markets than average farmers, probably because they have to be more intelligent and enterprising to succeed in their business. This is especially true of strawberry growers, who begin very early in spring to forward their fruit northward. By the time we get Virginia and New Jersey strawberries, the price comes within everybody's reach, though higher than most of our home growers can get for their product. Instead of a season of three to four weeks we can now have strawberries four or five months in the year, or even more.—American Cultivator.

Harrowing Pastures.

Nothing is more beneficial to an old pasture than to harrow it thoroughly every spring. A few roots may be broken off, but the stirring which the surface soil receives opens it to air and to receive the rains which will set them to growing more vigorously than before. Another good effect of the harrowing is to break up the excrement dropped by the stock the previous year, and scatter it so that it can fertilize a greater number of plants.

In Brittany a certain mineral known as "mauroite" is imagined to have mysterious power for good. Amulets of this material are sure preventives against shipwreck, drowning and hydrophobia.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Saloon Men Held to Blame—A Farm Hand Horribly Burned—Skeletons Found at Mackinac—Furniture Store Burned—Large Lumber Transaction.

A verdict of \$1,071.42 damages was awarded to Mrs. Charles Evans of St. Joseph against a saloon firm on account of the death of her husband. Oct. 20, 1896, Evans, a resident of Eau Claire, It is claimed by his wife, entered the saloon of the late J. H. in Benton Harbor and became intoxicated. While in this condition he left the saloon and drove to his home on a loaded wagon of lumber. Being in such a condition and having a heavy team, he was thrown from the wagon in such a way that the wheel ran over the body, the lumber also being dumped. Evans was found the next morning dead. The damage claimed was the loss of means of support.

Menominee Farmer Horribly Burned.—The farm house of Eric Lockland, three miles north of Menominee, was destroyed by fire, at a loss of \$2,300, no insurance. Bryan Hanson, a hired man, dashed through the flames to his room in the second story to secure some money and valuables. He leaped from the second-story window. His face and hands are horribly burned. The fact that he was carrying a lantern to the window sill before leaving from the second story with the heat and flames charring his face.

Six Skeletons Unearthed.

Harry L. Lutz, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad, and Richard Neal of Mackinac City, while digging for relics at the site of old Fort Mackinac, unearthed six complete skeletons. Four of them were lying with their heads toward the east, but the fifth was lying toward the west, with the head resting on the feet of one of the others. This was probably the burying place of one of the victims of the massacre which took place 130 years ago.

Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids.

The Kalamazoo City Council granted a 30-year franchise to the Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo electric railroad to enter the city, also to construct a line out of the city to Gull lake, and do a general street car business in the city. Working men's tickets at the rate of eight for 25 cents, good morning and evening, is a feature of the franchise, which is ironclad in many respects.

Steamers Across the Lake.

It is laid upon the excellent authority that the O'Connor Transportation Company will operate a line of passenger steamers between St. Joseph, Benton Harbor and Chicago this season. The company has chartered the steamer City of Grand Rapids from its owner, A. B. Richards of St. Paul, to be placed upon the route May 25.

\$30,000 Blaze at Ann Arbor.

The furniture store of Mack & Co. at Ann Arbor was gutted by fire. Students and the Ypsilanti fire department rendered valuable assistance. The building, which is owned by William April, was damaged \$10,000, fully covered by insurance. Mack & Co.'s loss is \$20,000, which is also covered by insurance.

The Big Lumber Deal Closed.

Everett D. Beeson of Manistiquie closed a deal with the D. M. & M. Land Co. for 2,800 acres of pine lands. The tract is located on the Manistiquie and Northwestern Railway, some fifteen miles north of Manistiquie.

State News in Brief.

There will be a reunion of the Third Michigan cavalry at Owosso, June 14.

Nearly all of Carsonville's business places are now lighted by acetylene gas.

Adam Heron of West Grant was found dead in his garden. He was 61 years old.

Mrs. Amanda Card of Bethel township took a dose of arsenic in mistake and is dead.

Mayor Horne of Owosso is making it his business to see that the liquor law is enforced.

Surveying is in progress for the proposed electric railroad from South Haven to Saugatuck.

Abraham Newton's barn, near South Haven, was struck by lightning and burned. Loss \$800.

Howard Smith, aged 29 years, of Port Austin, and a soldier in the late war with Spain, is dead.

The engine of Michigan Central freight train No. 214 was derailed near Millington and badly damaged.

A rich find of zinc and lead has been made on the farm of Cyrus Trimble, who lives near Gagetown.

A valuable mineral spring has been discovered on the farm of Charles A. Harrison in Valley township.

A. Houghton, a brakeman, was killed on the Houghton branch of the Michigan Central Railroad by falling under the cars.

Dr. T. V. Roy, a converted Brahmin priest of high caste and wealthy parentage, has located as a practicing physician at McDonald.

The swiftest wedding Marcellus has ever known was that of John M. Biggerstaff of Kalamazoo and Mrs. Effie Jackson Grant of Marcellus.

James Brumm, who shot and killed Mollie Flager in Windsor township a few days ago, was arrested at Lansing. Brumm went to the house of his mother late at night, and after he had been there several hours his brother notified the police. The man was in a pitiful condition. He had been without food or sleep for three days, and was a mental wreck. His sanity has been questioned for years and physicians express the opinion that there is no hope for his recovery. On Brumm's person was found a revolver with one empty chamber.

The coroner's jury investigating the death of Wm. Barclay, who was killed at the Grand Trunk shops at Port Huron, returned a verdict censuring the railroad company.

Burglars entered Wm. Emery's home three miles north of Caro and took his watch, a knife and a pocketbook containing a small amount. They overlooked \$35 in a new pocket.

Lightning struck and killed two horses which were being led by Lewis Phiscator, brother of the gold king of the Klondike, who resides near Berrien Springs. Mr. Phiscator was severely shocked.

Mauling has been made a part of entry, and J. C. Dougherty appointed deputy collector of customs.

Burglars are operating at Caro. Sparford & Wiley, flouring mill proprietors, are the latest sufferers, losing several barrels of flour and all the cash in the money drawer.

During an address on the Czar's peace conference in the Calumet Congregational Church the Rev. H. C. Hunter declared that American soldiers in the Spanish war did not enlist for any patriotic reasons. Charles Thomas, one of the Michigan soldiers, interrupted the preacher by calling him a traitor to his country and flag and left the church.

Traverse City has a golf club.

Constantine has two women barbers.

Novell will have an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration.

It is said the P. & M. is preparing to build a new station at Bay City.

Omaway capitalists are going to prospect for coal in Cheboygan County.

Miss Grace Jackett, aged 10 years, of Pedenia township, died suddenly.

The Schoolcraft Telephone Co. has an exchange of thirty-five subscribers.

Many Detroit people are building summer cottages at Harbor Beach resort.

The Constantine high school is now upon the U. of M. list without restrictions.

The Shiawassee Supervisors have let a contract for an addition to the county poor house.

John Knight, aged 70 years, of Dansville, dropped dead while working in his garden.

Worms have stripped nearly every apple orchard in the central part of Van Buren County.

It is said that 75 per cent of the wheat fields in Huron County will have to be plowed under.

Ileka Bos, aged 16 years, was seriously injured while playing about a bonfire at Grand Haven.

Sanjour township has granted a franchise to the proposed Detroit and Toledo electric railroad.

Jack Mohr of Riverdale was seriously injured by the collapse of a bicycle he was riding at full speed.

The Board of Supervisors of Alcona County has authorized the investigation of the county's books.

Present prospects point to a good crop of all kinds of fruit in Sanilac County this year, especially apples.

Harry Lewis and Miss Mattie Conant, prominent young people of Ovid, were married a few days ago.

The ranks of the Loomis battery are thinning, only twenty members showing up for the annual reunion.

Calhoun County is said to be without game and fish, and the lakes are being depopulated as a result.

A rich deposit of marl has been found on the farm of M. Carey, R. F. Key and J. G. Marsh, in Woodhull township.

The Kalamazoo Ministerial Association has engaged Rev. J. M. Buckley of New York to lecture against Christian Science.

The Wayne County Medical Society, 52 strong, was entertained at Ann Arbor by the Washtenaw County Medical Society.

A sow belonging to Martin Conant of Bad Axe has a litter of fifteen pigs, the largest litter ever reported in the Thumb.

A class of thirteen will be turned out of the Crosswell high school in June. This is the largest class in the history of the school.

Large quantities of wheat in Van Buren County are being destroyed by the Hessian fly. On one spear of wheat 27 flies were found.

The residence of Dr. O. L. Olson of Covert, together with every vestige of its contents, burned. Loss \$3,000, insurance and cause unknown.

Two big dams on the south branch of Point river, Menominee County, were swept out the other day. It will cost \$10,000 to rebuild them.

Van Buren township has granted a franchise to the Michigan and Ohio electric railway. The road will run from Detroit to Toledo via Monroe.

Thomas Mitchell, convicted at Allegan of assault with intent to do great bodily harm, has been sentenced to five years' hard labor at Jackson.

Charles Greenman, an employee of Turnbull's shingle mill near Alpena, got tangled up with a circular saw and received injuries which caused his death.

Chas. Schroeder, who has been in the hotel business in Sanilac County for the past thirteen years, has retired. He is one of the oldest hotel men in the county.

Port Huron has rejected the proposition of the Sulphite Fibre Company to build a sewer from its factory to St. Clair river, in consideration of its water rates being abated.

Mrs. Carrie A. Ingersoll of Lansing, who was convicted of arson in the Ingalls Circuit Court, was sentenced to three years in the Detroit house of correction.

Dr. J. A. Van Riper, one of the oldest residents of Shiawassee County, was blowing out stumps by means of dynamite when a fragment struck him on the head, killing him.

Eugene P. Robertson, the new sir eminent grand commander Knights Templar of Michigan, was given a royal reception at Albion. Marshall, Homer, Parma and Battle Creek knights participated in the reception.

Thousands of dead fish, bass, bluegills, pickered and bullheads, some of them as large as have ever been taken from that body of water, are being found along the shores of Paw Paw lake, dead from some unknown epidemic.

The second annual contest of the Peninsular Oratorical League was held at Bay City. Michael W. Carroll of Bay City won first prize and Ernest May of Saginaw second prize. Eugene Marshall of Detroit was tied for second place in rank, but was 1 per cent below in grade.

Pittsburg, Pa., capitalists will establish a summer resort at Black Lake, Cheboygan County. The lake is one of the handsomest bodies of water in northern Michigan, eight miles wide, surrounded by wild and most picturesque scenery. It abounds in game fish of many species.

The wreck of the summer Ganges has been abandoned as a total loss. The owners returned to Detroit and reported that the Ganges had been struck by some passing vessel and knocked over on her side. The mizen mast is carried away and the fore and main masts are sticking out of the water. The wreck lies directly in the channel and is a menace to passing vessels. It is expected the collector of customs at Amherstburg will cause a light to be placed on the wreck at night.

William Champion and Emil Gonorius were terribly injured by the explosion of a blast at the thirty-second level of the Hecla branch of the Calumet and Hecla mine.

C. J. Sien of Detroit is contracting with Gratiot County farmers, who will raise beets for the Alma sugar factory, to do all the work required for the cultivation of the beets.

Wagon loads of fish are dying in Sugar Lake from some unknown cause. The lake was one of the finest fishing resorts in the State, being heavily stocked with black bass, pike and trout.

J. A. King, a brakeman on the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western Railroad, was killed at Lansing while coupling cars. He was 38 years old. His family was just moving to Ionia from Canton, Ohio, and was to have met him that day. He leaves a widow and two children.

Dr. Ellen M. Mosher, the first and only woman professor in the University of Michigan, was for Sweden in a few weeks to study physical development. In speaking of the proposed trip she said "Sweden is the home of physical culture. There the lung system was originated, and there the science of physical development is farthest advanced. I go to Sweden to get at the very heart of the subject."

SIMPLE OR FANCIFUL.

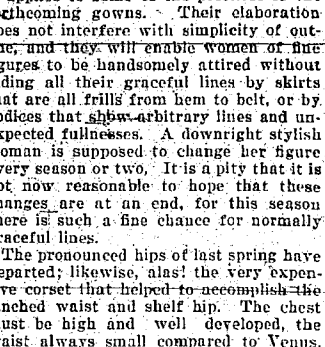
JUNE DRESSES IN TWO DISTINCT CLASSES.

Simplicity (S somewhat Modified) Is the Key Note with Some of Them, While Others Are as Elaborate as Dressmakers Can Make Them.

New York correspondence:

JUNE finds fashionable women divided into two distinct classes of dressers. With one sort summer elaboration will appear to have gone to greater extremes than usual; with the other simplicity will represent the key-note, though the less fanciful sorts of trimmings may be employed freely and in original design. Even with the latter in evidence in marked degree, the costumes will stand out in contrast with the other sort. The elaboration does not interfere with simplicity of outline, and they will enable women of fine figures to be handsomely attired without hiding all their graceful lines by skirts that are all frills from hem to belt, or by bodies that show arbitrary lines and unexpected fullnesses. A downright stylish woman is supposed to change her figure every season or two. It is a pity that it is not now reasonable to hope that these changes are at an end, for this season there is such a fine chance for normally graceful lines.

The pronounced hips of last spring have departed; likewise, alas! the very expensive corset that helped to accomplish the pinched waist and shelf hip. The chest must be high and well developed, the waist always small compared to Venus,



CORDING AS NOW APPLIED.

but not small enough to be uncomfortable. The figure there must be round, the outline at the back being just about the same as the outline of the hips. Indeed the round of the figure from below or waist at the back should be only a little more pronounced than that of the bust in front, and should extend over the hips without losing symmetry. There is a standard for you! Upon such a figure a woman may safely hang any style of the season, even one of absolute simplicity like the gown of gray cloth in the first sketch, whose applique lines of black velvet would be so trying to any but the required form.

The flat front bodice helps suggest these desirable lines. Revers are so managed as to add width and roundness to the bust line, and the woman in the modified tailor gown of the moment, say like the coffee brown serge of the next pictured model, with its brown cording and rever of brown dotted silk, should be a graceful and natural figure. The only place the dress of the moment does not help us out is at the arm, and the tight sleeve certainly is cruel if the arm be not rounded and well shaped. But an one need insist on the sleeve of the moment. Many modified sleeves are worn, though the absolutely plain sleeve prevails for tailor gowns. Since one may elect to her liking simplicity of color, line and material, the fact that combinations and elaborations exist need not bother her. For a wardrobe including

All but one of the models that have had mention point the possibilities in elaborating simplicity. The two remaining suggest the opportunities presented by the license for highly wrought effects. The first of these embodied a new notion that has promptly met with favor by those women who are often captious. This was the combination of narrow black velvet with cloth and lace. In it lace cloth was trimmed with applique wreaths of white embroidery lace. The long close sleeves of the lace were very pretty, and seemed to have fastened down the inside of the arm by the run-in velvet ribbon. The velvet finish at the shoulders and the narrow bows down the front of the bodice will be popular on all sorts of dresses this summer, especially those of the flatter design. Indeed, whole costumes of white lawn, spun lace will show no trimming except that of many rows of narrow black velvet and a wilderness of butterfly rosettes.

Black net gowns are still in favor with the most exact dressers, but in the selection of such the utmost care should be exercised. A black net gown may be made to do valuable service, but the commonness that fell upon the spangled robe of last season should be a warning now to all purchasers. Delicate effects in chenille embroidery brightened by a few broad or striking effects in jet, silver or steel are among the latest and most conservative designs. All-over spangling is

stylish, by fine cords. A large variety of designs is attainable in this way, and if coring is to be taken as a comprehensive term, there is hardly an end to the possibilities. At the right in this picture is a typical employment of such coring. Its shade was red, it was put thickly on white broadcloth, and this in turn was applied to dark red herring. Sometimes coring is accomplished by sewing the material over an under coring, the material thus being lifted in cord effect. In other cases silk cord is laid on the top of the material, as it was upon the bands of this dress.

Correctly considered as in the coring way was much of the ornamentation of the middle gown of these three, though it was quite unlike that employed on the two gowns last described. It was in floss of a violet shade, and was "shaped" in squares that enclosed an old design of the weaver. The goods thus treated was a blue-lace light weight silk. The rest was a soft weave of ladies' cloth. The quaint apron overdress was loose at the belt in front, making the gown an exception to the prevailing flatness. Its bodice of corded blue gray cloth demands a graceful young figure. Cloth flounces at the foot of the skirt gave the needed fullness. Such a dress will be useful in the house at any time of year, and will be suitable outdoors in spring and early summer.

Though hot weather is near at hand cloth holds its stylishness and favor. Gowns whose stuff is freely perforated are many, so abundant as to make the observer wonder if the perforating was done with a view to airiness. Of course, this is not the case, the extravagant treatment of fine materials having no other excuse than the decoration it effects. Some of the perforating is almost like-lace in the delicacy of its designs. These are edged and elaborated with embroidery most artistically. First in to-day's second row of three is a dress of this sort. Its tea colored cloth was lined with faint lettuce green and showed a beautiful design of perforations that allowed the green to glint through, while the lace-like appearance was increased by tracery of green vine embroidery. The bodice showed a variation on the flat effect below the waist. The revers were black silk, the inside of the standing side-collar matching. This introduction of black is a new and admirable touch.

The subject of the lesson for June 4, which is found in John 19:17-30, is "Christ Crucified." We have now come to the final scene in the mortal life of Jesus; a lesson not to be gazed upon lightly or indifferently. It has been wisely said by some of the true religious leaders of the time that we are in danger of making the cross not too precious, but too common. It has in some circles become a symbol of an aesthetic and nervous devotion, rather than of a strenuous and stupendous sacrifice. No teacher should approach this chapter in the history of redemption without a pause, and a reflection what it all means for his own personal life, and the salvation of mankind; a lesson that is the history of the world leads up to, and down from that hour on Calvary. The heart should teach the tongue reverence; too great glossiness in rehearsing such a story is not necessarily a mark of piety. The hymns that recount in most detail the sanguinary sufferings of our Savior, in all their physical horror, may indeed promote a certain kind of devotion, but the piety that talks most freely and confidently about "the blood" is perhaps in no wise superior to a more reserved type. Death in its gentlest aspects is a rebuke to loquacity; and death in its most terrible form, the cruel death of a martyr, should inspire to deep thoughts first of all. Then if the words come, they will be true words, not parrot speech.

Crucifixion, it should be understood, was the severest of all Roman punishment. Though the death by wild beasts or by burning might cause more intense pain for a few minutes, those punishments could not be compared with the prolonged agony of crucifixion, under which the victim usually suffered from twelve to twenty-four hours, and often for days. The cross was reserved for the lowest criminals; it was symbolic of an ignominy equal to that of the gallows in modern times. No Roman citizen could be crucified for any crime whatever under Roman law; and when Verres, governor of Sicily, broke this law in his outrageous career, the horror of the Roman people rose against such intemperance. Cicero's famous oration against Verres contains the well-known climax: "To bind a Roman citizen is a crime; to scourge him is an outrage; to put him to death is almost parricide; to crucify him—what shall I call it? There is no name to describe such an unspeakable act."

Explanatory.

"Called the place of a skull": rocky hill-lock northwest of Jerusalem 700 feet above sea level, most universally believed by scholars to be Golgotha, the site of the crucifixion. It is an outcropping of the limestone that lies beneath the most of Judea, and on one side, some distance beneath the rounded summit of the rock, are three cavities or small grottoes whose black mouths are easily seen to represent the eye-sockets and nasal cavity of a skull. This hill-sweeps in every way to the requirements of the gospel narrative, being outside the wall, and its natural features affording an excellent explanation of the name; so that the old traditional site of the crucifixion and burial of Christ, within the modern city of Jerusalem and covered by gaudy shrines, is in reality a superstitious and Roman and Greek Catholic to maintain, while Bible students hold to this other hill. The name "Calvary" is from the Latin Calvaria, which simply means a skull-like place.

The title usually indicated the crime for which the victim was executed. Accordingly, the natural inscription in the case of Jesus was "King of the Jews," "Pharisee," or "traitor." But Pilate had his revenge on the Jews. He was not enough of a man to release Jesus, but he defied the prejudices of the Jews by setting up over the cross an inscription which ascribed to the victim, whether sacrilegious or not, the spectator might judge for himself, a title which the Jews had been accused of claiming. "The King of the Jews," what rage this must have caused among the Jews. The chief priests' appeal could not change it. The obstinacy of Pilate would permit no correction. And there was in the title a deep truth that none could have understood at that time, but which has come to light

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1899

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Perhaps we will have to take the arms away from the Cubans by force. If we do, the "antis" will certainly be thrown into fits.

The only people in the United States who will not welcome Dewey are the "antis." They hold the view that he ought never to have taken Manila.

No one supposed a year ago that the regiment raised in the far West would bear the brunt of the fighting. War and time brings many surprises that may be called destiny, for human foresight fails to reach them.

When the boys from Manila reach home and are welcomed personally by the President, they will feel that the American who serves his country is a pretty big man, no matter what his rank.

Wool is 50 per cent higher than in the last year of the Cleveland administration, and clothing is sold just as cheaply now as then. The foreign wool grower, however, is not reaping the same harvest.

Bryan has just been interviewed at Omaha, and declared that the Democrats who voted for McKinley in '96, were lepers and could not be taken back into the fold. Must have supposed that it was contagious and that others might become infected.

General Gomez advised the Cuban soldiers to return to their homes and practice patience. If he had disband ed the mongrel horde, called an army, without, or with the assistance of Gen. Brooke, it would have been better as it is a menace and hindrance to the prosperity of the people.

The Third Nebraska, though mustered out, steps to the front with an offer to take the place of the First Nebraska, at Manila, which has suffered so severely. They have done a patriotic thing and redeemed the regiment from the charge as being organized as a political boom for Bryan.—Blade.

In a speech to the true Populists of Kansas City, Ignatius Donnelly said: "The Democratic party went to deserved defeat in '96 because it deserted the Populist party. We cannot win by fusion. It has failed in every State, and our Congressmen are gone. The Democratic party is rent in twain, and Bryan will be defeated if nominated."

General Lawton, in referring to the Santiago campaign, where he was on the extreme front from first to last, says: "We had a deadly climate to contend with; worse in that respect than anything we had in the civil war. It is true that for a few days we were short of rations, but that was for lack of transportation, and then we were never without some portion of the ration, and that portion more than our soldiers had at the best during the civil war." Every soldier of the civil war remembers exigencies when no rations were to be had for days together, and that full rations during active campaigns were seldom practicable. No army ever raised in this country has been as fully and liberally supplied as that which is now in service, or has recently been mustered out. This is no more than its due. The country is glad to bestow the most generous care upon its valiant defenders. And it is pleased to have the acknowledgment from a thorough and distinguished soldier as General Lawton.—Globe-Democrat.

The June LADIES' HOME JOURNAL reaches the top notch of excellence in both its pictorial and literary features. It opens with a page drawing of Longfellow's "Evangeline," and gives a group of pictures showing some "Fetes of College Girls." An interesting description is given of "The Creole Girl of New Orleans," "How a young man can work his way through college," has a practical value for every poor boy who has an ambition for a higher education. The fiction of the number includes the second instalment of Anthony Hope's "Captain Dieppe," "Ol' Pecham's Opinions" and four chapters of "A College Courtship." There are two new departments, "Five Minute Talks on Good Health" and a boy's page, to which Dan Beard contributes an illustrated article on "A boy's Underground Club House." There are numerous practical articles on woman's work and woman's wear. The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year, ten cents per copy.

Pingree is in all kinds of trouble these days. His railroad taxation measure being pronounced unconstitutional, the senate has passed a new measure which will bring in only about \$30,000 per year in added taxes on the roads. It was expected to hold these up for at least a million, and Ping is so angry that he threatens to veto the bill if it reaches him.—Toledo Blade.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one third of the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frost-bites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cents. L. Fournier.

Each month the treasury publishes a report of the money in circulation and an estimate of the national population. On May 1st, according to this authority, there were 75,875,000 people in the United States, an increase of 138,000 for April, and of 545,000 for the four months of the calendar year. Counting new possessions, the census of next year will be in the neighborhood of 95,000,000.—Globe-Democrat.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I am under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy, and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, Mrs. A. Doty, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by L. Fournier.

Farm wages as given in the last bulletin issued by our state, are as follows: The average monthly wages with board in the southern counties is \$16.54, in the central counties \$16.82, in the northern counties \$17.04, and in the state \$16.42. The average wages by the day, without board, in the southern counties is \$1.01, in the central counties \$1.00, in the northern counties \$1.10 and for the state \$1.02.

It is true that the lawmakers of Michigan receive poor wages, but so long as hundreds of good men are anxious to make laws for \$3 a day, mileage and glory, the scale will probably remain unchanged.—Bay City Tribune. Poor pay secures a poor class of workmen. The shortcomings of the present legislature is accounted for by the fact that there is such a large number of hybrids in it who are controlled by the Governor, and received their legislative education on the Board of Supervisors.

Last fall I sprained my left hip, while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on said at first it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse, and the doctor then said, I had rheumatism. It continued to grow worse, and I could hardly get around to work. I went to a drug store, and the druggist recommended to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it, and one half of a 50-cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends.—F. A. Babcock, Erie, Pa. It is for sale by L. Fournier.

The news of the advance in wages of wood-workers which has just taken place in Cincinnati is in line with what has been going on in other fields of industry all over the country for the past few months. All the wages lost in the successive reductions during the Democratic panic days of 1893, and afterward, have been recovered, and in many instances increases have been made on the amount received before the cuts took place. There are fewer idle persons in the country now than were ever known before. Everybody has work who wants it, and wages are up to the highest mark of the past, or above it. These are great Republican conditions.—Globe-Democrat.

Would not Suffer so again for Fifty Times its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store, and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. Wilson, Liverny, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by L. Fournier.

Decorate on Day.

The clerk of the weather was on his good behavior Tuesday, and gave us an ideal afternoon for the observance of Decoration Day. The procession formed at the Grand Army hall, with Marvin Post, augmented by a firing squad of soldiers returned from the Cuban war, the W. R. C., to which was added a platoon of twenty young ladies, laden with the beautiful flowers with which they decorated the graves of our dead. Next came Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F., about forty strong, presenting a fine appearance.

The programme at the Opera House was fully carried out as published last week. The music furnished by the Glee Club was especially appropriate for the occasion and finely rendered, and the oration by Rev. G. L. Guichard was listened to with close attention by the audience, which crowded the hall, and was enthusiastically received.

On the march to the cemetery the procession was joined by nearly two hundred school children with flags, which added much to the pleasure of all. The ritual exercises of the Post were concluded by the benediction by Rev. Guichard, and the procession was counter-marched to the village. We feel that the world is better for each proper observance of the day.

The action of the Government in refusing to allow Edward Atkinson's disloyal pamphlets to be carried through the mails to soldiers in the Philippines was correct. The only possible criticism is that it makes too much of the old traitor and his mouthpieces. The soldiers on duty in the Philippines are not a jury to determine our policy in the islands. That duty devolves on Congress. Atkinson may properly address it upon the subject. His appeal to the soldiers was simply to incite them to discontent or mutiny, and to embarrass the government in putting down the rebellion against its authority.—Bay City Tribune.

At the W. C. T. U. convention in Detroit, last week, a delegate declared that it did not require a great deal of legal knowledge to condemn the opinion of the matter of the Canteen law. None at all seems to be necessary.

Ignorance or Malice.

Several Detroit ministers, as was fitting, welcomed the ladies of the State W. C. T. U. to Detroit. In so doing Rev. C. A. Fulton said:

"Our dishonorable Secretary of War lives in Detroit, and I hope that if he ever comes up for political honors again he will be buried so deep that he will never be heard from, and over his grave a canteen be burned upside down, empty at last. It will be a fitting memorial."

Whether the bad taste of this comment or the ignorance it shows is the more amazing, is an open question. This Rev. Mr. Fulton had as much to do with the act regulating the canteens of the army as did Secretary Alger. The Secretary was forced to take the law as passed by Congress and interpreted by the Attorney General of the United States, and if that interpretation did not meet the expectations of Mr. Fulton, the fault was not that of the Secretary of war.

Moreover Secretary Alger has recently taken action that would seem clearly to indicate his own dissatisfaction with the interpretation of the law which the Attorney General felt compelled, in the exercise of his official duty, to make. The Secretary, through the Adjutant General has asked from all army officers reports on the operation of the canteen; what has been its effects on the morality of enlisted men; what upon the discipline of the army; whether drunkenness has thereby been increased or diminished; whether the officers are in favor of absolute prohibition of the sale of beer to the privates and of the abolition of the canteen. The commanding officers to whom this circular of inquiry is addressed are assured that the Secretary desires their true opinion, to be given without reserve, to the end that he may place before Congress at the next session a correct report of the merits and defects of the exchange system, as seen by those who are best qualified to judge.

Mr. Fulton calls Secretary Alger dishonorable, and if he is correctly reported he has thus borne false witness against his neighbor. That the charge is unjust, that it is a false charge, and that it is a cowardly charge, apparently born of a heart charged with unchristian malice, will be the opinion of this community, where the Secretary is at least as well known as Mr. Fulton, and where his life has been both honorable and full of charitable deeds, that bespeak a love for his fellow man which Mr. Fulton might well emulate.

There can be no wonder at the decline of the the pulpits, when the pulpits are allowed to slander men without the shadow of justification, and hardly an excuse. The offender in the present case owes the object of his false accusation an abject apology, which he should take the earliest opportunity to make.—Det. Journal.

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The frontispiece of ST. NICHOLAS for June, shows a little girl tugging at the reins of a four horse team, which a blind man could see was running away. "Little Rhody" is her name, or her nickname; and is the name of the story also. It is a very different sort of a story from Mrs. Barr's serial, "Trinity Bells," which aims to charm rather than thrill the reader. The "Training for Boys" that Samuel Scoville, Jr. describes, is not the training to fit him especially for a professional career, it is the training for athletic sports, which taken in moderation, will make him a better man physically, and therefore mentally and perhaps morally, no matter what his life work is to be. Fresh instalments appear of Miss Carolyn Wells' "Story of Betty," and the story of "Quicksilver Sue," and "The Dozen from Lakerim." As usual, the magazine abounds in pictures and verses.

We give herewith excerpts from an editorial in a paper published in Detroit, which purports to be an organ of the M. E. Church, and furnishes the mental pabulum for those who are now busy decrying the administration. The article is headed or entitled "Our Policy in the Philippines," and is as follows: "We do not refer to our military policy, nor to our political policy, nor yet to our missionary policy, but to OUR SALOON POLICY. It is said that three hundred saloons have been opened in Manila since the Americans took possession, and that soldiers and civilians alike are being demoralized by the whisky trade."

The aggressiveness of the liquor trade in this country is worthy of Satan himself. All law, all restraint, all decency, are broken down or over-ridden in the mad haste to introduce intoxicants wherever new ports open or thirty throats can be reached. The indifference of our national authorities to the bold and defiant attitude and the aggressive operations of the saloon amounts to complicity therewith. The politics which rules the nation is to all appearances the politics of the brewery, distillery and dram-shop. This policy is criminal, idiotic and Satanic. Every man and measure responsibly involved in this diabolical business should be swept into political oblivion without mercy. We could cheer with a good heart the appearance of any little cloud betokening a gathering storm which will overthrow, uproot and utterly crush every institution, sentiment or principle of politicians or parties willingly identified with our detestable whisky policy either at home or abroad.

The ears of the writer of the above show plainly through the skin or cloak that envelopes him, leaving no room for doubt as to the genus to which he belongs, and those that propagate such foul aspersions should be placed in the same category, and those who believe the allegations to be true are to be pitied on account of their ignorance and credulity.

28th day of July, 1899,
at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or so much of said premises as shall satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs on the day of sale together with said attorney fee as covenanted therein. Said premises are described in said mortgage, as follows: Lot Eight (8) of Block Fifteen (15) of the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

THE NATIONAL LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY,
Of Detroit, Michigan,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.

FRANK B. LELAND,
May 4/18

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STRICTLY CASH!

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50 and 75c Corsets, at 44c.
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fice.**

O. PALMER,

Grayling, Mich.

FACTS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

THE Philippines are essentially heterogeneous. Some of the islands are mountainous, and others are flat; some are muddy, swampy, and fertile, others are porous limestone, well-drained and healthy; some are entirely wooded, some are entirely bare. The inhabitants present like divergence. The Moros of the south are warlike, active, intelligent, with a civilization as advanced as Turkey's. The Negritos are a diseased and dying pigmy tribe, absolutely animal in their existence, less advanced than any known people. The term "Filipino" embraces Manila rabble and secluded islanders, mountaineers and seamen, priests and the cannibals. It is necessary, therefore, to use only the broadest terms in describing the group collectively.

The archipelago is a group of 1,200 islands situated in the Pacific Ocean, extending from latitude 21 degrees north to 4 degrees 45 minutes north. Its length is thus about 1,000 miles; its greatest width is 640 miles; the total land area, approximately, 115,000 square miles. The nearest mainland is Asia, 300 miles to the northeast. San Francisco is 8,000 miles to the west. The archipelago lies wholly within the line of Capricorn and the equator. Its characteristics, food products, and people are tropical.

The climate is hot and moist; regular observations have been taken only at Manila, where the temperature has been found to vary between 60 and 100 degrees. The excessive humidity makes this degree more difficult to endure than in the temperate zones. As one progresses toward the swampy, low-lying islands farther south the heat, and especially the humidity, increases greatly.

There are two seasons, the wet and dry—the former lasting from June to November—being the most disagreeable and dangerous to health. Fever and dysentery are the diseases most dreaded by foreigners, but dangerous localities are known and may be avoided.

The Philippines are the seat of nature's passions. Earthquakes are common and violent; the volcanoes are the most dangerous in the world. Luzon is the cradle of that terrible sea storm, the typhoon.

Islands' External History.

On Aug. 10, 1519, there started from Spain with a fleet of five ships Fernando Magellan, a Portuguese navigator. His object was to discover a passage from Europe west to the Pacific. Magellan had vainly endeavored to interest the King of Portugal in his project; had become a naturalized Spaniard, and had obtained from Charles I. of Spain the wherewithal to equip his fleet.

He reached the western coast of South America in December, and turned south. As the season became harsher and the weather colder, the ships' commanders insisted, desiring to winter on shore. One was executed, another marooned. However, one ship did desert and another was wrecked. With three ships the great explorer continued south, and on Oct. 28, 1520, passed through the Straits of Magellan to the waters of the Pacific. He now shaped his course west by north, and in midsummer, 1521, reached Mindanao, of which he took possession in the name of the King of Spain. He next landed at Cebu in August, 1521, and was welcomed by the king of the island. This monarch was baptized, and took the oath of allegiance to Spain. Shortly after Magellan became involved in a factional quarrel between two native chieftains and was killed. Many members of the expedition had died, but the remainder, with two ships, again sailed west and discovered Palawan. Later one of the two was lost, but the other pluckily continued its way and made the first complete journey around the world.

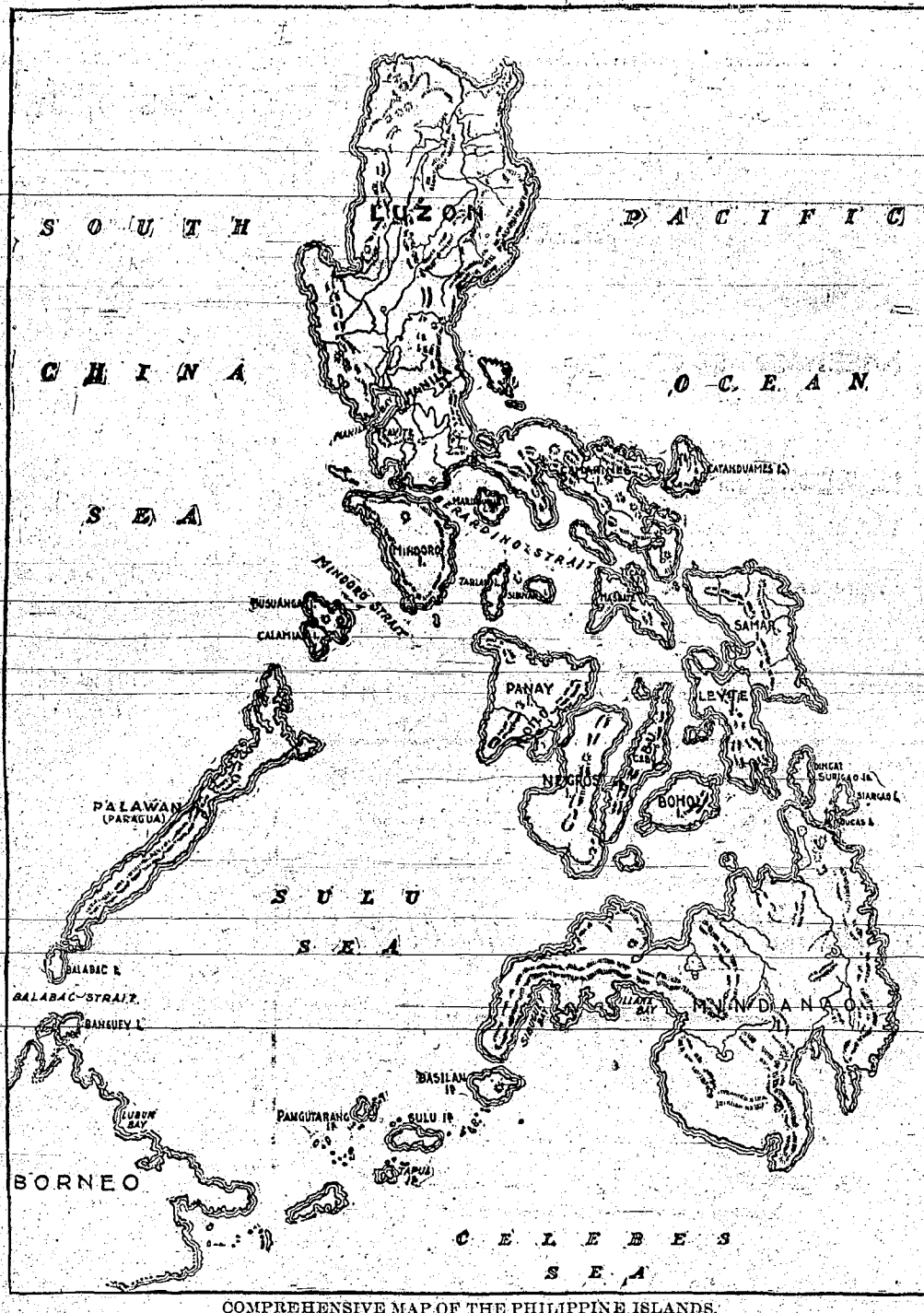
In 1565, under the direction of Philip II, the second Spanish expedition reached the islands. The object was the saving of native souls; inquisition methods were employed, and conversions, though not valuable, were numerous. In 1571 Manila was seized and proclaimed the capital of the islands, to be called henceforth the *Islas Filipinas*, in honor of King Philip. The Chinese Emperor resented the intrusion into celestial domains. Between 1573 and 1575 he sent forth ten expeditions to oust the Spaniards. Severe battles followed, but the Europeans managed to keep their foothold. They never, however, forgave the Chinese these attempts. At various times fits of resentment against Chinese blood would sweep over the Spaniards and crusades were organized in order to kill or drive them out. In 1603 23,000 were murdered, and in 1639 35,000. In 1762 England took Manila from Spain, but peace was soon proclaimed, and the island returned.

The natives have been apt to revolt at any time. When they did so Spain used fire and sword liberally, not only to subdue, but to punish after surrender.

Resources of the Islands.

The resources of the islands are varied. Rice was introduced from China centuries ago. It has since become the staple food of the natives on account of the ease with which it is produced. The quality is excellent. At present all the rice produced is consumed in the islands, but much good land is not cultivated. Sugar cane is grown extensively throughout the archipelago. Of late years beet sugar has cut into the profits of this business, but with the removal of the various Spanish export taxes, with the superabundance of buffalo power by steam, and with the opening up of the back country by railroads, or at least lightroads, the Philippine plantations will reduce the present. Have-meyer prices.

Abaca, or hemp, is grown widely. The gathering of abaca is an operation necessitating considerable care and conscientiousness. The natives possess neither of these qualifications, and, employing primitive methods, ruin the finer fibers of the plant. Observers say that machinery capable of preserving these delicate fibers is feasible. In that case abaca could be used for garments, napkins, sheets, and even handkerchiefs. At present the hemp is used chiefly for sails, doormats, and



rope. The Philippines will probably retain a practical monopoly of this crop; its cultivation has been attempted in many other places, but never successfully except in the extreme northern part of Borneo.

Native tobacco has always been indigenous to Luzon, but the quality is strong and bitter. Early in the seventeenth century missionaries introduced the Mexican plant with great success. Tobacco plantations multiplied; the business became more and more prosperous until in 1781 it was made a state monopoly. Laws were enacted that all sales should be to the government. A planter might not smoke a cigar of his own make under penalty of \$7-fine. The government was not always prompt to pay for goods received; natives refused to cultivate their land

and fled to the mountains; soldiers followed and killed whom they found; at night the natives returned again and fired the crops in the field. In this way Mindoro's once flourishing business has been annihilated. Spain now took another step; not only must all tobacco raised be sold to the state buyers (on credit), but every family should own and cure for at least 4,000 tobacco plants. The abuses resulting from this last statute became so horrible that even Spanish officials protested to the home government; the Castilian statesmen, realizing the sponge was squeezed dry, repealed the monopoly laws in 1882. Even under such auspices, the tobacco remained excellent. Since the business has been open it has increased tremendously. Manila numbers scores of factories—native, Chinese, and Spanish; several of them have over 500 operatives.

Coffee is grown to a considerable extent; the quality is unusually good. Little, however, finds its way out of the archipelago. The cocoa plant was introduced from Central America early in the seventeenth century. Philippine chocolate is always spoken of well by returned travelers.

Various minerals are found in paying quantities. Especially is this true of Luzon and Mindanao. Gold and sulphur will prove of value to prospectors; silver, mercury, copper and tin have furnished returns, but the extent of the deposits is a matter of investigation.

On many islands the ax has never been raised against the immense virgin forests; in few have its depredations been extensive. Over a hundred different varieties of wood have been classified. Among them we find teak; naga, resembling mahogany; tipolo, for musical instruments; lanitan, for gutters and violins; boxwood, ebony and bamboo.

The Inhabitants.

The inhabitants of these islands are a strangely mixed lot. Malay characteristics generally prevail throughout. The many attempts to classify the peoples into various district tribes and races have failed, for the reason that pure blood of any sort is rare.

It is safest to divide the native Filipinos into Christianized Malays, pagan Malays, and Mohammedan Malays. The first named comprise five and a half millions of the total population of eight millions. They resemble our negroes in many ways. They are music lovers, fond of the sunshine, superstitious, though usually good-natured, they are subject to fits of murderous passion. Nature in the tropics is so industrious that man need not assist her to any great extent in order to live comfortably. The Filipino will not work as long as he is not about to starve. When he has made enough to live on for a month or two the ex-laborer retires to his thatched hut, smokes his cigarettes, fights his gamcock, strums his guitar, and sings love songs to his wife or sweetheart.

The natives of the northern islands are called Tagalos. They are the smallest and least brave, but also most treacherous and tricky of the Filipinos, and always have been reckoned as the poorest fighters have always been most completely under Spain's domination, and have suffered most accordingly.

The central group of islands is termed the Visaya group. The inhabitants—called Visayanos—are somewhat larger, stronger, more independent than the Tagalos. The difference, however, is far less marked than between our different Indian tribes. Travelers, in order to strengthen the force of their distinctions and comparisons, are apt to push them a little far. The sharply drawn distinction between the Tagalos and the Visayanos is not justified.

The Moros or Mohammedan Malays aggregate less than a million. They inhabit the Sulu group at the south of the archipelago, parts of Mindanao, and the southern third of Palawan. One Sultan, whose residence is Sulu, is acknowledged throughout these islands. The Moros are a fierce, fanatical, seafaring race, who were never conquered by Spain. It is unsafe for a white man to venture among them. To kill Christians is part of their religious belief.

The aborigines of the islands are the Negritos, a puny, miserable, dwarf race. As the Malays swept up through the archipelago, the Negritos were driven into the most remote and uncivilized parts. Though not of true negro stock, they are much blacker than the Malays, and their intelligence is far lower. The total number is estimated at 50,000.

Island of Luzon.

Luzon is the largest, most populous, most developed, and most civilized of the Philippines. It has an area of 42,000 square miles, or over one-third the whole area of the archipelago, about five-eighths of the whole population, the only railroad, and the only factor. It is the seat of the capital, and it contains fifty times as many foreigners as all the rest of the islands put together. Luzon is supposed to support 5,000,000 inhabitants. Of these, 80 per cent. are civilized to a certain extent.

In development, Luzon, though the most advanced of the Philippines, is disgracefully backward. There is one little, badly managed railroad, 120 miles in length. The highroads, twenty miles inland, are either lacking altogether or are merely trails. There are no flat-bottomed steamers on the larger rivers, though they could do a thriving business. The sugar mills are operated by buffalo power. In consequence, partially exhausted sugar land near Manila, or other ports, brings over \$100 an acre, while further back in the country land a third more fertile brings \$30.

Manila sprawls over a good deal of ground, being built up on both sides of the River Pasig, and including rice fields and other 'submarine' territory. Its population is about 300,000, which is small considering its area, but large considering its opportunities. Of this number two-thirds are natives, 30,000 Chinese, 50,000 Chinese half-breeds, 15,000 Spanish half-breeds, and 5,000 Spanish. Previous to the war the Americans and English together numbered 400. Contrary to general belief, the city is neither pretty nor unhealthy. Earthquakes cause houses to be constructed broad and squat, with tin roofs. This prevents beauty, and it must be said in the Spaniards' favor that it is excellently well drained, which prevents ill health. In 1893 electric light was substituted for oil, and in the same year an American fire engine was brought over. Fires are common, and a blaze started in a native shack spreads fast. Manila's chief

interest lies in its commerce. It is the tollgate of the Philippines.

The Smaller Islands.

Of the 1,200 islands which constitute the Philippine archipelago the number inhabited is between 35 and 50 per cent. The smaller islands resemble in physical characteristics and inhabitants the larger islands to which they are nearest. Occasionally an entire island belongs to a single planter, and usually in such case it is a land of milk and honey for the natives. The padrone is of necessity kindly, else he would most infallibly disappear. There is plenty to eat, and not too much to do. The padrone's lot is easy, too. He merely has to sit on his own veranda and allow the Philippine soil to make him rich.

TRUCK HANDLE FOR BARRELS.

Tonglike Device for Lifting and Carrying Bulky Packages.

A barrel is an exceedingly awkward thing to handle, and in establishments where they are moved in large numbers quite a considerable amount of time is lost in placing them on the hand trucks on which they are conveyed and in removing them therefrom. In order to facilitate this loading and unloading, unique truck has been invented by Theodore T. Dickerson, of Trimble, Ala. It consists of the combination with the axle of curved gripping jaws, more like a great pair of pliers' pincers than anything else. The levers operating the jaws form the handles of the truck. In practice the truck is run up to the barrels and the jaws clamped around the bottom, and



LIKE A BIG PAIR OF TONGS.

then raised, the whole procedure consuming but a few seconds. The two lever arms are held firmly together by a linking clasp, with a spring-pressed ratchet, which is easily released for unshipping the barrel.

A Distant Brother.

A Boston woman had a servant named Norah, a rosy-cheeked girl, who received frequent calls from a young man, of whom she often spoke as "me brother." The consternation of her mistress may be guessed when one day Norah announced that she was soon to marry the stalwart "Tim."

"What do you mean, Norah?" demanded the lady, feeling that a poor trick had been played upon her. "You've always spoken of Tim as your brother to me."

"Yes, ma'am," said the blushing Norah. "I always thought of him so, ma'am, while he was making up his mind; but he's been so bowled as to remind me, ma'am, that he's only me brother-in-law's brother, after all!"

Soldier Blankets.

The blankets issued to the soldiers of our army cost the Government \$3.40 each.

A coincidence is the antiquated plea of the plagiarist.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

The House on Tuesday refused to concur in the railroad taxation bill passed by the Senate, increasing railroad taxation under the present law about \$32,000 annually. In the afternoon the House passed a bill by a vote of 72 to 22 which increases the taxes on railroads operated in this State \$500,000 in round figures over last year's assessment. This renews the fight over the question of railroad taxation, and it is not possible that the Legislature can now adjourn on the date fixed in the pending Senate resolution, May 26. Gov. Pingree expresses himself fairly well pleased with the action of the House and believes the Senate will be forced now to take some action tending toward a decided increase in railroad taxation.

Bills permitting saloons to be kept open on the Fourth of July and prohibiting the giving of any manner of entertainment either in or out of doors on Sunday were defeated on Wednesday, the former in the Senate and the latter in the House. The House passed a bill appropriating \$50,000 for a Michigan exhibit at the Buffalo exposition and increased the standing appropriation for the university by \$92,000, making the annual appropriation \$278,000. After a long fight the Senate advanced to third reading the House bill making an unlimited appropriation for the payment of best sugar bounties. This will cost the State at least \$500,000 a year.

The House on Thursday voted down all resolutions fixing a day for final adjournment, the determination of the majority being not to take any definite action on this subject until the railroad and other taxation bills are passed. Notwithstanding this action the Senate passed another resolution setting June 17 for final adjournment.

Competent authorities express the opinion that the House jeopardized the legality of all legislation that may be enacted during the remainder of the session by deciding, on Friday to adjourn from Saturday until Wednesday afternoon. The point is that the adjournment is for more than three days, that being the constitutional limit of time for which one house can adjourn without the consent of the other. The Senate limited its adjournment from Saturday until Tuesday night.

Gov. Pingree has signed the following bills:

Mr. Chamberlain—Changing garnishee law so that the amount exempt shall be \$6 a week instead of \$25.

Mr. Ekholm—Amending act as to inspection of factories.

Senator Helme—Preventing the pollution of Wolf creek. Immediate effect.

Senator McLean—To authorize Bay City to borrow money to pay water works bonds.

Mr. Dickinson—Providing furloughs for Detroit firemen.

Mr. Baumgartner—Establishing a system of township and county roads in Saginaw County.

Mr. Anderson—Empowering the Common Council of Grand Rapids to increase the city controller's salary to \$2,000.

Mr. Bryan—Providing for a board of public works for Springwells township.

Mr. Colvin—Requiring Saginaw and other cities to clean streams on their lands.

Mr. Wells—To appropriate money for printing maps and reports of geological surveys.

Providing that purchasers of tax titles shall notify the owners of property of such purchase.

Amending the law relative to the incorporation of new cities—complete.

Prohibiting the pollution of the waters of Wolf creek.

Amending the charter of the city of Adrian.

Providing for the payment of taxes, fees, etc., of insurance companies having agents in this State.

Directing the board of State auditors to investigate the claim of George J. La Du of Newberry.

Allowing the village of Three Oaks to extend its water works and electric light plants beyond the village limits.

Providing for a county road system in the county of Saginaw.

Providing for a State inspector of coal mines.

Amending the law relative to the Detroit fire commission, providing for furloughs for firemen, etc.

Amending school district No. 1, Spaulding township, to Saginaw city for taxing purposes.

Providing for a board of public works for Springwells township.

Providing that fans and blowers shall be used in workshops, having emery wheels.

Requiring that owners of lands in Saginaw County shall clean out creeks and drains running through lands.

Requiring that owners of lands in the State board of geological survey.

Authorizing the Council of Bay City to borrow money to pay certain water works bonds.

Compelling the maintenance of water closets for workmen on buildings during course of erection.

Providing for the protection of walks and side paths.

The following bills are among those recently passed by the Senate:

Mr. Carlton—Providing that officers in a forced sale of land may set aside a portion to be exempt as a homestead.

Mr. Nevins—To prevent the spread of the yellow and black knot.

Senator A. G. Smith—To permit the sale of trout raised in private ponds.

Mr. Howell—Appropriating \$100,000 for the Industrial School for Boys.

Mr. Davis—Appropriating \$105,000 for the Central Normal School.

Senator Davis—Appropriating \$24,800 for the Michigan Asylum for the Insane.

Mr. Carlton—Providing for the issue of writs of execution in different counties at the same time.

Mr. Davis—To regulate the running of horse-races.

Mr. Davis—To provide that justices shall record in full all proceedings in garnishee cases.

Senator Heald—For the relief of Betsey I. Haught.

Mr. Crosby—Providing that telephone companies may secure right of way by condemnation proceedings.

Mr. Gillam—Defining the method of proceeding in levying for tax collection.

Senator Miliken—Drug bill.

Mr. Duff—Providing for an extra judge in the St. Clair County circuit.

Senator A. G. Smith—Providing compensation for members of Board of Supervisors in Clare County.

Mr. Dickinson—Abolishing Detroit water board.

Mr. Heinemann—Providing for a State labor commission.

Mr. Caldwell—Appropriating \$705 for the State prison at Jackson.

Providing a salary for Supervisors in St. Joseph County.

Mr. Pack—For the relief of soldiers outside of the soldiers' home.

Mr. Bryan—To give greater latitude to poor commissioners in deciding what persons need help.

Senator Brown—Providing for the incorporation of employment insurance companies.

Mr. Foster—Making the auditor general defendant in suits to set aside taxes.

Mr. Dickinson—Providing that laborers on Detroit public works shall not receive less than \$1.50 a day.

NOTHING TO SPEAK OF.

A Soldier Who Could Not See that a Battle Was Very Exciting.

To have been a brave participant in deeds of daring, without being conscious that there was anything particularly worth noting in the fact, is not the usual attitude of heroes, however modest and self-effacing. A correspondent of Leslie's Weekly, however, discovered such a one in the person of a Rough Rider in the hospital at Camp Walworth. The correspondent was told that the man's experience had been most thrilling, and went to him eager to hear his story. The following dialogue ensued:

"Won't you tell me some of your experiences down in Cuba?" I asked.

He thought a while, then said he didn't recall anything in particular.

"Didn't you lie sixty hours on the firing-line?"

"Guess I did," looking hard at the carpet, "but I don't know as I could say much about it."

"Didn't you hate to see the men die?"

He thought again for a moment. "Why, I felt like it was a lamentable kind of business—twasn't nice to see—but there wa'n't nothin' to do. Do you think there was anything to do?"

He looked up anxiously.

"Did you feel afraid?"

"Dunno as I did. Mebbe I did, though, some."

"How about Hamilton Fish? How did you feel when you saw him go down?"

"Dunno as I felt much; guess he's the one that felt. Ye see, gettin' shot's like pushin' a log off a wood-pile—it jest drops. There ain't much to say."

"Wasn't the battle exciting?"

"Naw; not specially; not what I call excitin'."

"How about Capron?"

"Nothin' to tell about him, neither; same case as Fish's. It kinder made ye feel mean, o' course, but there ain't no use fussin'. Say, mebbe I could get up some stories for ye if I studied 'em out, but I ain't got none now on tap."

He was sorry to disappoint me, but I told him not to worry.

After all, he may be right. Perhaps battles are slow affairs.

MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

For Many Years She Was One of Society's Handsomest Leaders.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, who died recently, at the Whitney country home on Long Island, was one of three handsome daughters of Dr. William May, of Baltimore, and was long a social leader. As a girl Edith May visited Germany with her father and there met Capt. Randolph, a dashing officer of the English army. Randolph was married, but fell in love with the beautiful American and went to England for a divorce. He got it. Long before this Dr. May had taken his daughters back to Baltimore, as he did not approve of the English officer's attentions. Capt. Randolph came to this country later, when he was free to marry, and Dr. May gave his consent. The marriage took place. Capt. Ran-



MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

dolph was stationed in Canada and there the family lived until his death. Then the widow returned to New York. Her means were modest, but she was popular in society.

Mrs. Whitney remained a widow for some years after the death of her first husband. On Sept. 20, 1890, she was married to William C. Whitney in St. Saviour's Church at Bar Harbor, in the presence of a few friends. Mr. Whitney had been a widower then for four years. His first wife and the second Mrs. Whitney had been friends for some years and the families were frequently together. Mrs. Whitney was related to many families well known in New York society, as, for example, the Kanes, Winthrop and Oelrichses.

Mrs. Whitney met in 1898 with the accident which resulted in her death. On Feb. 21 she was riding to one of the hunts at Aiken, S. C. While she was riding under a bridge her head struck a timber. She had frequently ridden under the same bridge without accident. But it happened on this day that she was riding a hunter much larger than the horse she habitually rode. She was knocked off the horse and over after that time was practically a helpless invalid. She was removed to New York as soon as her condition made it possible. Later she was removed to her husband's right to Bar Harbor, and finally was taken to Westbury, L. I. Mrs. Whitney had always been fond of racing, and a special track was laid out for her at Westbury so situated that she could watch the contests on it from a window of her room. Mrs. Whitney had two daughters by her first husband and they survive.

The Mexican War.

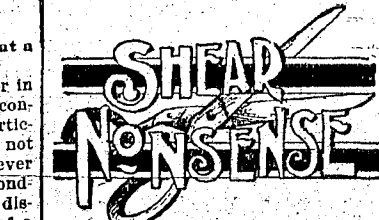
The whole number of men in the war with Mexico was 101,282, including regulars and volunteers. The war lasted about two years. Some pretty lively fights were made, notably Resaca de la Palma, Buena Vista and the assaults of Chapultepec and other outworks of the Mexican capital. Yet the casualties were comparatively trifling. Killed in battle, 1,049; died of wounds, 508; total, 1,557. Less by about 100 than the Federal loss at the battle of Chickamauga.

Unmarked Graves.

Eight of the twenty-four Governors of Indiana who have died lie in unmarked graves, and yet in their time they were the marked men of the hour.

Artificial Limbs.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by the priests, who were the physicians of that early time.



"Would you say 'honest politics' is, or 'are'?" "Is, of course. Honest politics is always singular."—Indianapolis Journal.

"So old Yabsley is dead, eh? Well, well! Did he leave anything?" "Yes. It broke his heart to do it, but he left everything."—Tit-Bits.

Vera Goodheart—Mrs. Von Tank is a great social light, isn't she? Ida Nowace—Well, rather! Regular Four-Hundred scandal-power.—Life.

Mrs. Captain Braggington—My husband won renown on the tented field. Sally Gay—Why, I didn't know he had ever traveled with a circus.—Puck.

In 1900: Teacher—Willie, tell the class about the battle of San Juan. Willie Up-to-Date—Whose story do you want—Shatter's or Davis'?—Brooklyn Life.

Biggs—I once wrote for Scribner's Magazine. Biggs—Did you? Biggs—Yes; but they refused to send it to me unless I paid my subscription in advance.—Ex.

McFingle—Poor Broome! He's gone over to the silent majority. McFangle—Why—I—when did he—is he dead? McFingle—Well, no; but he's married. —Tit-Bits.

"Some day," said the high-browed young man, "I expect to have the world at my feet." "What have you been doing all this time," snarled the cynic; "walking on your hands?"—Washington Star.

Mallaby—Braghleigh boasts that no living man could forge his name successfully to a check and get it cashed. Has he such a very peculiar signature?—Homans—No; but he hasn't any money in the bank.—Tit-Bits.

Dobbs—There's a man who shaves several times a day. Wiggin—You don't mean it? Should think there'd be nothing left of his face. Dobbs—It doesn't hurt his face at all. He is a barber.—Harlem Life.

"I should like to know when you are going to pay that bill. I can't come here every day in the week." "What day would suit you best?" "Saturday." "Very well, then, you can call every Saturday."—Tit-Bits.

Schoolmaster—So, then, the reptile is a creature which does not stand on feet, and moves along by crawling on the ground. Can any one of you boys name me such a creature? Johnny—Please, sir, my baby brother.—Tit-Bits.

"Colonel," you swear positively that your regiment never received a pound of embalmed beef in Cuba. How is it possible for you to be so absolutely certain? "Because my regiment never got farther than Tampa, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

Vigorous Language.
"I tell you," said Sunny Snuggs, "that man talked straight from the shoulder."
"Samuel," said Mr. Snuggs, severely, "you should not use slang."
"But father, this was a deaf and dumb man and he used the sign language." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*



The Stella Music Box.
TUNED LIKE A PIANO.
CHEAPEST AND BEST!
Indestructible records of all Popular Music.
Old and New.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
SPALDING & CO.
JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS,
Jackson Blvd., Cor. State St., Chicago.

FREE HOMES.

In the Great Grain and Grazing Belt of Western Canada and information as to how to secure them can be had on application to the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. H. Broughton, 1223 Michigan Building, Chicago, Ill. T. O. Curran, Stevens Point, Wis.; M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; D. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.; James Griest, Bend City, N. D.; S. B. Holmwood, 308 Fifth Street, Des Moines, Iowa. Agents for the Government of Canada.



No old-time doctor discards the medicine which can show an unbroken record of

Fifty Years of Cures.

To those doctors, who went up and down the country in every kind of wind and weather, faithful, patient, and true, Ayer's Sarsaparilla owes its first success. Today any doctor of repute who prescribes any Sarsaparilla prescribes Ayer's. We have thousands of testimonials from doctors all over this land that it is the one safe Sarsaparilla, and the doctors know what it is, because we have been giving the formula of it to them for over half a century.

This is why

AYER'S

is "the leader of them all," not because of much advertising nor because of what we put around the bottle, but because of what is in the bottle.

It is the one safe spring medicine for you.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

"WE AND OUR TOUR ECONOMIC."

How a vacation was spent. A charming story. It will interest you.
Sent free on application. Address F. M. Byron, Gen'l Western Agt., Chicago.
A. J. Smith, Gen'l Pass. and Tr. Agt., CLEVELAND.

Why He Knew.

Samuel Partridge once published an almanac in London, which had a great circulation in England. It was especially popular among the farmers, because it predicted the weather a year in advance.

One day, while Partridge was making a trip in the country, he took dinner at an inn, and when about to resume his journey, the hostler warned him that it was about to rain. Partridge paid no attention and set out, but soon returned, having been drenched by a heavy shower.

He was so impressed by the hostler's weather wisdom that he offered the man a crown to tell him he could predict with so much certainty.

"Easy enough," was the reply. "We have Partridge's Almanac here."
"Ah, yes, to be sure," said Partridge, smiling. "I had not thought of that."
"And that man," went on the hostler, "is such a liar that when I saw the almanac set down to-day as fair, I knew it would rain!"

Partridge paid the crown in silence.

Bell Bearings on the Farm.

It is probably a safe prediction that all manufacturers of harvesting machinery will eventually adopt ball bearings wherever it is possible to use them. In 1891 the Deering Harvester Company of Chicago equipped all their machines with ball and roller bearings, and the great popularity of the idea led other manufacturers to experiment with several styles of roller bearings, hoping to apply them to their machines without appearing to imitate the originator too closely. The application of ball bearings is more costly, but popular demand will yet force all competitors to follow the lead of the Deering Company.

A Mexican in Congress.

Pedro Perera, who will be a delegate in the next Congress from New Mexico, is of pure Spanish blood and ancient lineage, tracing his ancestors back for 250 years. He is a Republican, always a diligent party worker and a man of affairs, being interested in mining and stock-raising and president of the First National Bank of Santa Fe.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption. — John A. Miller, Au Sable, Mich., April 21, 1895.

In business three things are necessary, knowledge, temper and time. — Pelham.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup for Children. Nothing soothes the gums, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

WANTED. — Cases of bad health that B-P-A-N-S will cure. Send 5 cents to R. H. C. Chemical Co., New York, for 100 samples and 1000 testimonials.

CATCHING OF COLDS.

OLD-FASHIONED COLDS SUPERSEDED BY INFLUENZA.

Erroneous Ideas About This Kind of Illness Dissipated by the Facts of What Is Signified and How the Difficulty Occurs.

The old-fashioned cold has been ousted to some extent from its former position in domestic medicine by the more modern influenza. An attack of influenza is a much better excuse for non-attendance at the office or shop than a cold, the latter being commonly regarded as an accommodation bill drawn by laziness on idleness. There is unquestionably such a thing as a cold—that is to say, a deviation from health obviously consequent upon and due to exposure to cold and damp. The initial sensation of cold is followed by more or less pronounced physical discomfort, possibly by more definite signs and symptoms of bronchitis or other disease or ailment.

With that predilection for inexorable logic which characterizes the understanding, the average citizen regards every illness commencing with a chill as a cold, losing sight of the fact that there are chills—i. e., sensations of cold—which are in no wise due to the action of low temperatures. This vulgar error has been productive of serious consequences in more than one direction. Nowadays, and rightly, we are all for fresh air. We fear no foe save the ubiquitous microbe, and we fight him with fire and poison, with results that amply suffice to justify this war of a truce. It may, on the other hand, be a person with a weak chest who experiences a "chill" and, as it is theoretically impossible ever to exclude the influence of cold, he or she attributes the symptoms which follow—the cough, the sweating, the expectoration, etc.—to incautious exposure, whereas the chill merely heralded a rise of temperature incidental to an outburst of tuberculous disease. It would surprise many intelligent people to be told that a chill is a sign that there is fever, and that sweating is usually a sign that fever is abating. Yet such is the unvarnished fact, and it would be well for it to be generally known.

Cold is merely a debilitating agent, the effects whereof vary according to the individual. It throws a strain on the organic machinery and the weakest part gives. If the machine as a whole is in good trim, nothing happens beyond a little temporary discomfort. In a rheumatic person it may determine pains in the joints; in another, bronchitis; in a third, kidney trouble; and so on—in short, it picks out the weak spots and converts weakness into disease. Colds are notoriously infectious, and the places where colds are most frequently caught are places where ventilation is defective and where microbes abound, as in certain theaters, churches, railway carriages and the like, so that even the symptoms of the old-fashioned cold are, for the most part, the result of microbial infection and not of exposure. — London Medical Press and Circular.

A Homestead Nurse.

An army nurse who lately returned from Cuba to Washington declares that never again will she go to a country whose language she cannot understand. It was before hostilities had come to a definite end that she was startled one day by the unexpected visit of her Cuban laundress. The woman was intensely excited. Anxiety sat on her brow and sorrow dwelt in her eyes. She gesticulated and talked. The nurse knew not a word of what she said, but the pantomime filled her with terror. The Cuban's hands seemed to speak of an attack upon the hospital—of wounded men butchered and nurses cut to ribbons. The nurse was frantic. She must know the worst. In the hospital was an officer very ill with typhoid fever. She knew he understood Spanish. Only in a matter of life or death would she disturb him, but this was obviously a matter of life or death. She led the Cuban woman to the bedside and there the story was repeated. The officer listened intently. The nurse held her breath. The Cuban ceased. The sick man turned his head on the pillows.

"She says," he whispered feebly, "she says the stripes in your pink shirt waist have run, and she doesn't know what to do with it."

That same nurse confesses to having been desperately homesick down in Cuba.

"It gave me the blues," she said, "not to be able to make even the children understand me, and one day, one indigo day, a great big sleek cat walked into my room. I was so glad to find something that could understand me."

"Kitty, kitty, kitty!" I said. The cat didn't turn its head.

"Pussy, pussy!" I said. The cat took no notice. The cat—the very cat spoke Spanish. It was more than I could bear. I couldn't even call a cat."

Both Satisfied.

It is seldom that the buyer and seller of a horse are both satisfied, but such an event did once happen.

Lord Granville, master of the royal buckhounds, had a lubricating manner. He bought an expensive horse from a dealer named Anderson. Meeting the dealer some time afterward, his lordship said, "Well, Anderson, you know the price was quite extravagant, but I am bound to say the horse was worth it."

"I can assure you, my lord," answered Anderson, with a stiff bow, "your approval is our only profit in the transaction."

Age of Ballet Dancers.

A German statistician has discovered that ballet dancers, as a rule, attain an age much above the average. Carlotta Gissi is 77 years of age and Amalia Fearbairn 78. Tagliolini was over 80 years old when she died and Fanny Elssler was 74. Rostisla Muril, well over 50, is still dancing at the Paris Grand Opera.

Children of Africans.
The children of the blackest Africans are born whitish. In a month they become pale yellow; in a year brown; at 4, dirty black, and at 6 or 7, glossy black.

A POLITE CLERK.

John Wanamaker Has That Reputation in Philadelphia.

There is one story which a certain employee in the great Wanamaker establishment is never tired of telling about the head of this establishment, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. As many are aware, the Hon. John Wanamaker is very proud of his big store, and is frequently seen walking along its aisles, stopping to gaze at this, that or the other exhibit with apparently as much interest as any outsider.

Rarely, however, does he come down from his luxurious offices on the second floor without wearing his hat, thus appearing to the few who do not know him as merely an on-looker. One exceedingly warm day he stood at the foot of the stairs which led to the transept with his hat in his hand, allowing what few zephyrs there were about to fan his brow. A hurried shopper, bewildered by the many diverging aisles and avenues, spied the hatless man, and feeling sure that he was a floorwalker, or at least an employee of the house, she rushed up to him and asked: "Won't you please tell me where I can find cotton batting?"

"Certainly, madam," came the suave answer, and with the genial manner which is one of his greatest charms Mr. Wanamaker led the relieved shopper to the proper counter. "Show this lady some cotton batting, and see if you can't find her a fan."

"Thank you—thank you so much; you are the most polite clerk I have met in a long time. I only wish John Wanamaker knew about you. Be certain I'll tell him if I ever get the chance."

The Lark a Singbird.

An ornithologist having investigated the question of at what hour in summer the commonest small birds wake up and sing, states that the greenfinch is the earliest riser; it pipes as early as 1:30 in the morning, the blackcap beginning at about 2:30. It is nearly 3 o'clock, and the sun is well above the horizon, before the first real songster appears in the person of the blackbird. He is heard half an hour before the thrush, and the chirp of the robin begins about the same length of time before that of the wren. Finally, the house sparrow and the tomcat occupy the last place on the list. This investigation has altogether ruined the lark's reputation for early rising. That much celebrated bird is quite a sluggard, as it does not rise until after the chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedgehog birds have been up and about.

A Quick Capture.

Uncle (to nephew playing the game of war with a companion of his own age): If you take the fortress within a quarter of an hour I'll give you a dime.

Youngster (a minute later): Uncle, the fortress is taken; now let me have the dime.

Uncle—How did you manage it so quickly?

Youngster—I offered the besieged a nickel and they capitulated.

China's Amusement.

The chief amusement of the Emperor of China is the training of goats and monkeys. The former he has, by dint of much patience, taught to do tricks of every kind. One is to jump through the paper windows which are found everywhere in China, from the palace to the cottage. It is said that the Empress Dowager complains of the expense of having daily to replace the breakage.

Still Better.

Russ—I got some eggs of Mrs. Fowler for 15 cents a dozen. I praised her baby, you know.

Fogg—That's nothing. I bought some of Fowler himself for 12½ cents. I spoke in admiration of his dog. — Boston Transcript.

Just Girls.

Juliet (yawning)—Dear me! I feel 30 years old to-day.

Angelica—Why, what have you been taking to rejuvenate yourself?

France's Burden of Officials.

France is burdened with 400,000 public officials, costing the state \$3,000,000 a year.

There are women everywhere who suffer almost constantly because they cannot bring themselves to tell all about their ills to a physician.

Such women can surely explain their symptoms and their suffering by letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the confidence reposed in her has never been violated. Over a million women have been helped by her advice and medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham in attending to her vast correspondence is assisted by women only. If you are ill, don't delay. Her reply will cost you nothing and it will be a practical help as it was to MISS ELIA E. BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio, who says: "I shrunk from the ordeal of examination by our physician, yet I knew I must have treatment. My troubles were backache, nervous tired feeling, painful menstruation and leucorrhoea. I am so grateful to you now that I am willing to have my name published to help other girls to take their troubles to you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound used as you wrote me has made me entirely well and very happy. I shall bless you as long as I live."

Mrs. Pinkham receives thousands of such letters from grateful women.

MISS NELLIE RUSSELL, of 138 Grace St., Pittsburg, Pa., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham says: "From childhood I suffered from kidney trouble and as I grew older my troubles increased having intense pain running from my waist to my womb and the menses were very painful. One day, seeing your advertisement in one of our papers, I wrote to you."

"When your reply came I began taking your Compound and followed your advice and am now in perfect health, and would advise any lady rich or poor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I can praise above all other remedies. It is a wonderful help to women."

A WOMAN HELPS WOMEN

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A Curious Epitaph.

The following mournful inscription was recently placed on a tombstone in the cemetery of Debreczin, in Hungary. "Here lie the remains of Joseph Moritz, the elder, who died at the age of 62 years. He was assassinated by his son. Beside him lie the remains of Mrs. Joseph Moritz, the elder, who died at the age of 47 years, having been assassinated by her daughter, Elizabeth Moritz, who died in her 17th year, having committed suicide after she had assassinated her mother. Beside them lie the remains of Joseph Moritz, who assassinated his father, and who died in a convict prison at the age of 27 years. May the Lord in His mercy have pity upon their abandoned souls."

This inscription has been placed upon the tombstone by direction of the last surviving member of the Moritz family, which belonged to the farming class, and has been well known for many years in Debreczin.

Those Absurd Names.

"What ridiculous names they have over there in the Philippines," said the man who had just walked up to the counter and been assured by the clerk that he could have the best room in the hotel. "There's Calumpit, for instance. That name would make a horse laugh. Who ever heard of anything so absurd as to give a town such a postmark as that?"

"Then he took the pen that the clerk had been holding out toward him and wrote upon the register: "J. Crawford, Woonsocket, R. I."

Didn't Care for Mothers.

Mother (soothingly)—You mustn't mind what he says about his mother's cooking, my dear. All men do that. Married daughter (warmly)—I don't, mamma. It's the things he says about my cooking that make me mad. — Brooklyn Life.

Off the Track.

"John has 5 oranges, James gave him 11, and he gives Peter 7; how many has he left?"

Before this problem the class recoiled.

"Please, sir," said a young lad, "we always does our sums in apples." — Tit-Bits.

A Matter of Taste.

Moth—I overheard some callers saying this room is furnished in execrable taste.

Other Moth—Why, the ideal. I never ate more palatable upholstery in my life.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, itching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Inevitable.

Clara—Mr. Spooner said if he was sure you would accept him he would propose.

Maud—What did you say?

"I told him to try it. If you wouldn't now you would some time." — Detroit Free Press.

No Use at All.

Coal Dealer—At last I have found an honest man.

Hawkins—Well, what of it? You can't use him in your business.

Ideal Summer Tours.

The ideal route for summer tourist travel is the Grand Trunk Railway system—encompassing directly all the most popular lake, river, mountain and seashore resorts of the East, including those located on the Lehigh Valley R. R. and direct connections.

Vestibule Train Service. Full particulars and copies of Summer Tourist Literature on application to J. H. Burgess, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 219 Clark street, corner Jackson boulevard, Chicago.

It is a pretty general belief in China that women who wear short hair will in a future state be transformed into men.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

The secret of making one's self tire-some is not to know when to stop. — Voltaire.

If it wasn't for enthusiasm but little would ever be accomplished.

Claim of a Kansas Veteran.

A Kansas veteran of the civil war has filed with the Government a claim for back-pay to the amount of \$51,000. He was captain of a gunboat on the Mississippi River. In 1865 he was officially directed to go home and await orders. He is waiting yet. Not having been mustered out of the service at the end of the war, he holds that he has been on duty for the last thirty-four years, and is entitled to his pay for that time.

Our First Postal Service.

The first postal service ever established in the United States was a monopoly granted by King William and Queen Mary to Thomas Neale, who was authorized to locate postoffices where they would best suit the convenience of the people in the colony of Virginia, and allowed to charge three cents for every eighty miles that he carried a letter.

Sixty Miles an Hour. A steam motor car, for use on the railroads, recently made a trial trip, going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This will probably be as much of a record as Neale's letter.

That new war drama is very realistic. "Oh, I don't know. The embalmed beef in the second act is made of rubber." — Detroit Journal.

"In Union

There is Strength."

True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Radway's Ready Relief.

It is the only PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most distressing pains, always in a minute, and cures constipation.

It is a (teaspoonful in water with a few minutes course of treatment, cures Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Diarrhea, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains. There is no other remedy in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious ailments and other fevers called by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists. RADWAY & CO., New York.

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FOR GARRISON DUTY.

Upon the transport's decks we wiled,
Five hundred men and more;
A cheering weeping crowd behind,
A long, long voyage before.
"Good luck, old chap!" "Farewell, dear heart!"
"We're off! Hurra, hurra!"
Beneath the bows the ripples part,
At last we're under way.

And many a young lieutenant sighs,
And thinks of yester eve;
And many a private wipes his eyes
Upon a dusty sleeve.
But every heart is brave and true,
In tune with duty's call;
Let home and kindred fade from view,
Staunch soldiers are we all.

O'er seashore post and mountain fort,
And sand and prairie flowers,
The winds that with the colors sport
Will miss the kiss of ours;
While men who chased Apache KID,
And fought at Wounded Knee,
Must now recount the deeds they did
For ears across the sea.

We change the oak and pine for palm,
The cactus spike for cane;
And "taps," the soldier's evening psalm,
The echoes woo in vain.

But the mid-air scenes we stand,
An alien sky above,
From here, as from our motherland,
Flouts out the flag we love.
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Youth's Companion.

The Wager.

A CONTEST IN WHICH SCIENCE HAD NO SHOW.

By Charles Dwight Willard.

There were five of us in the party—six, counting Long Tom, the guide. After two days' hard climbing, which the burros endured with exemplary fortitude, we arrived at the little valley high up in the mountains, through which threaded the trout-stream.

"Just you all go over into the cabin there and make yourselves comfortable, while I tend to getting this stuff unpacked," said Long Tom; "there ain't no one there. My partner, he's down below."

"The cabin appears to be two cabins," said the colonel, as we approached it. "That is for economy in ridge-poles," said the doctor; "sleeping apartments on one side and kitchen on the other. In the space between, you keep your fishing-tackle and worms."

We entered the right-hand section of the twin cabin, which proved to be the kitchen side. There was not much furniture—a table of hewn logs, a chair of bent saplings, and a rough bench.

However, we did not notice such furniture as there was, for each member of the party, as he stepped over the high threshold, had his attention instantly attracted by the stove, and a brief roundelay of ejaculations went the group.

"Well, that staggers me," said the stock-broker.

"H'm," said the professor, in a mysterious tone, and rubbed his chin.

The stove was a plain, small cooking range, rather old and rusty. The strange thing about it was its position. Its abbreviated legs stood upon large cedar posts, which were planted in the floor and were over four feet in height.

This brought the stove away up in mid-air, so that the top was about on a level with the face of the colonel, and he was a six-footer.

We formed in a circle about the stove stared at it as solemnly as a group of priests around a sacrificial tripod. We felt of the posts; they were firm and solid, showing that the mysterious arrangement was a permanent, not a temporary one. Then we all bent our necks and opened our mouths to look up at the hole in the roof through which the stovepipe vanished.

"Suddenly the stockbroker burst out into a laugh.

"Oh, I understand it now," said he. "Understand what?" asked the colonel, sharply.

"Why Long Tom has his stove hoisted up so high from the floor."

"So do I," said the doctor; "but I suspect that my explanation is not the same that any one else would offer."

"Well, I will bet that I am right," said the stockbroker, "and put up the money."

"I am in this," said the judge; "I have a clear idea about that stove and will back it."

"I want to take a hand," said the colonel.

The stockbroker drew a small yellow coin out of his pocket and dropped it on the table.

"He has the stove up there," he said. "Let's bet the draught. In this rarefied mountain air there is only a small amount of oxygen to the cubic inch, and combustion is more difficult to secure than in the lower latitudes. I have heard that if you get high enough you can't cook an egg—that is, I mean, water won't boil—or something like that," he continued, throwing into sudden confusion by the discovery that the professor's eye was fixed upon him with a sardonic gaze.

"Is that supposed to be science?" demanded the professor.

"Well," said the stockbroker, doggedly, "never mind the reasons. Experience is probably good enough for Long Tom. He finds that he gets a better draught for his stove by having it up in mid-air, so he has it there."

"The right explanation," began the professor, "is the simplest. My idea is that—"

"Excuse me," interrupted the stockbroker, tapping the table; "are you in this?"

The professor made a deposit, and proceeded:

"Have you noticed that our host is a very tall man? Like most men of his height, he hates to bend over. If the stove were near the floor, he would have to stoop down low when he whistled a flap-jack or speared a rasher of bacon. Now he can stand up and do it with ease. Your draught theory is no good; the longer the pipe, if it is straight, the better the fire will burn."

"Professor," remarked the colonel, "I regret to have to tell you that your money is gone. Long Tom told me, on the way up, that his partner did all the cooking, and he is a man of rather

short stature." The colonel then paid his compliments to the jack-pot, and continued: "Now, my idea is that the stove heats the room better than on the floor. It is only a cooking-stove, to be sure, but when the winter is cold it makes this room comfortable. Being up in the middle of the space it heats it all equally well, which it could not do if it were down below."

The doctor greeted this theory with a loud laugh. "Colonel," he said, "you are wild—way off the mark. Hot air rises, of course, and the only way to disseminate it is to have your stove as low as possible. According to your idea, it would be a good plan to put the furnace in the attic of a house instead of in the basement."

"I think," said the colonel, "that I could appreciate your argument better if you would state it."

"The pot is mine," said the doctor, as he deposited his coin; "you will all adopt my idea the moment you hear it, and Long Tom, who will be here in a minute, will bear me out. This room is very small; it has but little floor-space, and none of it goes to waste. Now, if he had put the stove down where we expected to find it, Long Tom could not have made use of the area underneath, as you will see he has done. On all sides of the supporting posts you will notice there are hooks, on which he hangs his

pan and skillet. Underneath there is a kitchen-drawer for pots and cooking utensils of various sorts. What could be more convenient? Under your ordinary stove there is room only for a poker and a few cockroaches."

The judge, who had been listening to the opinions offered by the others with the same grim smile that occasionally ornamented his face when he announced that an objection was overruled, now stepped forward and dropped a coin on the table. He then rendered his decision as follows:

"It appears that none of you have noticed the forest of hooks in the roof just over the stove. They are not in use at present, but they are there for some purpose. I imagine that during the winter huge pieces of venison and bear meat hang over the stove, and are dried for use later. Now if the stove were on the floor, it would be too far from the roof to be of service in this way."

"Here comes old Tom," shouted the colonel, who had stepped to the open door while the judge was speaking.

The old trapper put down the various articles of baggage with which his arms were loaded and came into the kitchen-cabin where we all stood. He glanced at the group and then at the stuffed stove in his midst.

"I see you air all admiring my stove," said he, "and I'll bet you've been a wonderin' why it is up so high."

"Yes, we have," said the professor; "how did you know it?"

"People most allus generally jest as soon as they come into the place begin to ask me about it—that's how I knowed."

"Well, why is it up so high?" demanded the stockbroker, impatiently, with a side glance at the well-developed jack-pot on the table.

"The reason's simple enough," said Long Tom, with a grin that showed his biceps; "you see we had to pack all the stuff up here from down below on burros. Originally there was four flints of that stove-pipe, but the cinch wasn't drawn tight enough on the burro that was carryin' them, and two of 'em slipped out and rolled down the mountain. When we got here and found that there wasn't but two pieces left, I reckoned that I would have to kinder fix the stove to make it fit the pipe—so I jest in and histed her. And that's all. Say, what's all this here money on the table for?"

There was deep silence, which lasted so long that Tom ventured to repeat his question about the money.

"It is a 'all hands in,' said the doctor, sadly, "and as near as I can make out it belongs to you."—San Francisco Argonaut.

IN SUPERSTITIOUS INDIA.

Method Adopted to Propitiate an Enchanted That Was Cranky.

India is a country where the gross superstitions prevailing among the natives frequently produce the most horrible and inconceivable tragedies. Many of these are done in secret, but now and then they come to light, and give a startling reminder to the Englishman in India that "east is east, and west is west," and never the two shall meet.

In the up-country town of Hingoli, in the Deccan, is a cotton-ginning mill owned by natives. One of the proprietors, a Parsee, named Nowrojee, looks after the engines and machinery of the mill. Lately the machinery has not been working well, and the engine in particular has given considerable trouble. The native engineers seem to have got it into their heads that the engine was really driven by a god which took the form of steam. When it went wrong they thought the god was angry and needed propitiating by the sacrifice of a human being. One night a Hindu laborer named Govindah was passing the mill. Some workmen, sitting in the yard smoking called out to him to join them. The gang had just been discussing the vagaries of the engine and the necessity for offering a human sacrifice to it. The whole party walked toward the boiler, and some of the men seized Govindah. Others swung open the furnace door, and the man was crammed inside, head first. They had to loose their hold of his body in order to shove the furnace door, whereupon Govindah, who was a very powerful man, managed to get out and fend for himself. He was frenzied with pain and fear, and had sustained ghastly injuries. The engineers did not make a second attempt to thrust him in the furnace, and he crawled away to his hut. His faithful wife tended him all night, and took him in the morning to the local hospital, where it was found that he was horribly burned about the head, arms and chest, parts being absolutely charred. He died of tetanus. Nowrojee and one of the engineers have been arrested.—Chicago Record.

Unpopular with Sparrows.

A well known author in a recent book on birds gives in a footnote the curious fact that in the village of Shepton, a moorland village of Devon, England, the sparrow is never seen. This is the sole exception known to the author to the sparrow's universal distribution in England.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A German scientist has discovered that young women who practice yoga on the piano suffer from nervous disorder in after years. Those who are compelled to listen to their suffering at the time.

Now that Spain has lost her colonies she is for the first time in more than a century without a fight of any sort to disturb her repose. The situation may be a trifle monotonous, but it is a money saver, and that is what Spain needs.

Colonel Funston has shown the true spirit of his race in his various displays of intrepidity in the Philippine campaign and his achievements are applauded by the country. He is a true soldier and deserves the recognition which he has received.

The Agricultural Department has sent an expert to Morocco to procure a supply of date palm trees of the best varieties to be planted in Arizona under government supervision. It has been found that the date palm will flourish in our arid regions and it is hoped in this way to develop a new industry for those sections.

Increase in gold production is taking place with a swiftness that is almost startling. It is estimated that the output of the Transvaal gold mines for 1908 was more than \$81,000,000, an increase of \$25,000,000 over 1907. This is almost equal to the gold output of the entire world fifteen years ago.

Young men contemplating matrimony should go a little slow touching suggestions as to the wedding ring. A Philadelphia young woman, on the ground of economy, induced her betrothed to waive the formality of an engagement ring and to give her the money, \$100, instead. After they had been married six months she informed him that she had invested the money in a life membership in a woman's suffrage society.

The combination of armor making and gun making with the ship-building industry of the Cramps is an interesting preparation to enter the world's market for warships. The government can armor and arm its ships after building, but foreigners want to buy warships complete and ready for commission, as we bought the New Orleans from the Armstrongs. We are adopting English methods to compete with English firms in the warship trade.

The farmers are to have another lining, it would seem. According to recent experiments at some powder mills in New Jersey, where smokeless powder is made by experts of established reputation, it is claimed that these experiments prove that the powdered pith of cornstarch gives somewhat better results than is obtained by the grinding of cotton. If this fact should be authenticated, the vast fields of cornstarch now going to waste, only a small portion of which is used in the manufacture of cellulose, will become a staple article of commerce.

We have often heard of propositions to use glass for sewer pipes, railroad ties, and the like, but they have not been reduced to practice to any extent. Now, however, a glass company in Pennsylvania is making glass pipes for oil and gas pipe lines, sewers, etc., and it is claimed that these pipes do not corrode, it is impervious to electrolysis in underground conduits and it is claimed to be less likely to leak than iron pipe. An Ohio company is now putting in such a pipe line, and a practical test of the system will soon be possible for a distance of one hundred miles.

American exports to Africa, says the United States Bureau of Statistics, are now annually nearly six times what they were a decade ago, and nearly three times what they were in 1885. In 1880 the total exports from this country to Africa were valued at \$3,400,000; in 1895 they were \$17,515,730; and the figures for 1900, up to the present time, exceed those of 1895 by practically a million. These exports are of a great variety. Books, maps, engravings, bicycles, hand saws, hand axes, boots and shoes, cotton seed oil, land, lumber and many other articles.

The people of several western Kansas towns burdened with a heavy bonded debt have thought of a new way of evading payment. They propose to move their town, bag and baggage, across the state line, and let the bondholders take possession of the vacant lots and empty cellars. Recently when an attempt was made to arrange for the payment by the town of Attica of \$30,000 of bonds voted for a sugar mill that was a failure from the start, the townspeople decided to move out bodily if the debt was pressed.

Ness City is another place that is considering this method of escaping obligations it cannot pay.

One professor in Columbia University is a person to whom the evil-doers of society at least should feel grateful. The doctor claims to have discovered by a series of experiments that criminality is a disease, curable, simply and effectively, by hypnosis. Crime is to be prevented, rather than punished, by the power of the skilled hypnotist exerted upon the subject after the latter has proved his eligibility for experiment by the commission of some act that has brought him into argument with the law. The doctor is to be stayed in his course, with pen poised, by the cold, calm stare of the hypnotist into his eye; the burglar is to forever witness his prowl and his plunder before a few mysterious digital passes. The millennium, therefore, is at hand.

Though primarily intended for the avowed purpose of extending our trade in manufactured goods beyond the confines of our own country, it is safe to say that the exposition which is designed to be held in Philadelphia in October of the current year will possess special interest for many not immediately engaged in manufacturing industry. 1893 as it will be in a year which has already witnessed many triumphs of American manufacturers abroad, and which seems likely

to mark a memorable epoch in American industry generally, this project is bound to attract wide attention both within and without the country, and particularly is this likely to be true in the case of foreigners, who have begun to experience the competition of American artisans in directions which it was confidently expected were closed to outsiders.

The death rate in large cities is ordinarily not as large as it might be expected to be, considering the over-crowding in tenement houses, and the unsanitary surroundings of thousands of families. In twenty-one European cities, with a population of 10,254,000, the annual death rate is about twenty-four in a thousand. In twenty-one American cities, with a population of 11,724,000 it is a little over sixteen in a thousand. If Calcutta and Bombay are stricken from the general list, and they ought to be when the question of general European health is under consideration—the death rate would be reduced to twenty-two per thousand. Among our own cities, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Denver and Portland, Ore., have the smallest death rate. Denver's rate is only nine and that of the other cities named a trifle over ten. Chicago has a fourteen rate, New York seventeen, and Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston about twenty.

Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, contributes to the North American Review an account of his recent experiments in which he shows the special use of parallel reflectors in controlling and concentrating the effects of electric waves. It is an improvement on the vertical wire system, which allowed the waves to radiate in all directions, so that an enemy within distance could interfere with the signals or messages. By the parallel reflector placed behind the point of origin of the wave the latter is projected in a straight line to the necessary point. Only the place to be warned and protected will thus receive the signal or message intended for it. This remedies a serious defect in the system. Coast navigation will be greatly benefited by it. Recently a ship on the English coast was saved from being wrecked by a signal and message of this kind.

Germany is facing a grave danger in its educational system, admittedly the best in many respects of all European nations. In Prussia alone, it has now been ascertained through statistics carefully compiled, 410 children, all under fifteen years of age, in elementary schools, are committed during the year 1908 to the insane asylum because they were unable to bear the strain of education prescribed for them. In practically all cases they were children of the poorest classes, to whom meat diet was practically unknown, and the black bread of Germany was not sufficient nourishment to enable them to bear the rigor of school discipline. This truly amazing indictment of the German system of education does not stop with these appalling figures of child suicide; there are besides hundreds of cases of mental and physical breakdown, and probably thousands, where the effect is less apparent, but nevertheless exists.

Because of poor pay, inadequacy of medicines and instruments, the government is now confronted with a crying need of competent veterinary surgeons, more commonly known as horse doctors. Glanders, the most fatal disease of the horse, has broken out in some places; and, there being no known way of either curing or stamping out the disease in a herd, the government ordered the sale of all the horses of a few cavalry regiments. But in Florida and Virginia the state authorities had injunctions issued restraining these sales. It is noted that all the great payers give full attention to the subject, the chief inspectors holding the rank of colonel in most cases, and that competent veterinary surgeons, provided with the requisite authority, are a great saving to the government, not only in keeping army horses and mules in prime condition and health, but in attending to the inspection of cattle and meats purchased for the army.

The case brought by the government against a Minnesota maker of metal trading checks, alleged to be tokens of the coin of the United States, has been dismissed by Judge Lochren of the District Court. As previously told, these checks are given by country merchants in Minnesota in exchange for farm produce and are redeemable in trade by the merchant issuing them. Their use is so general, however, in some localities, as to largely displace government coins. It was said by the defendant that the only resemblance between the checks and government coin is in their circular form. Being made of aluminum, they are lighter than coin, and they differ also from the latter in size, and, of course, in the lettering they bear. Decisions have been given by the courts regarding metal trading checks, hexagonal in form, but this is the first decision on the circular checks. The decision affirms the right of the manufacturer to make such checks, and it is supposed to carry with it an affirmation of the right of others to use them.

Joseph Chamberlain proposes a new piece of legislation designed to encourage the common people in owning homes for themselves. In England there are not half as many home owners as there are in the one state of Pennsylvania. Houses in cities are owned by the acre by large landholders. Mr. Chamberlain's idea is based on the recent legislation giving the title to farmers' opportunities to own their own land. Under the bill the local government is to advance to an applicant four-fifths of the purchase money for a house, he to furnish the other one-fifth, and the whole cost not to exceed \$1,500. The money advanced by the municipality is to be returned in yearly installments, the municipality being virtually a mortgagee. But in no case can the authorities use more than one penny to the pound sterling of taxable property for their advance payments. The purchase of homes will not be obligatory upon the workmen, nor can the landlord be forced to sell if he is unwilling.

Eleven reserve merchant cruisers annually receive from the British government \$236,511 in subsidies.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

IN MANY LANDS.
The bonny babe, tossed blithely to and fro,
Rests on Amanda's apron white as snow
In Lapland.

Full well he fares, no picture is he,
Upon a diet that would frighten me
In Lapland.

Anon he is an urchin, and must learn
"Globes" with "geography," and take
his turn
In Lapland.

If he is idle, and his books will flout,
There is a ruler, and he'll have a bout
In Lapland.

Or, it may be, his fate is harder yet,
And he will spend a time he won't forget
In Straplund.

But, like the longest lane, the laggard day
Will end at last, and Tom will snore
away
In Napland.

THAT FAMOUS BLACKBIRD PIE.
An interpreter of Mother Goose says:

"The 'four-and-twenty blackbirds' represent the four-and-twenty hours; the 'bottom of the pie' is the world, while the 'crust' is the sky that over-arches it."

"The opening of the pie" is the day-dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king.

"The king," who is represented as sitting in his counting-house, counting out his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts them, are the golden sunbeams.

"The queen" is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself is the moonlight.

"The industrious maid, who is in the garden hanging out the clothes, is day-dawn, and the clothes are the clouds."

"The 'blackbird' who so tragically ends the song by 'nipping off her nose,' is the sunset."

"So we have the whole day, if not in a nutshell, in a pie."

Whoever thought Mother Goose taught lessons in astronomy!

CHILDREN OF THE NORTH.
Little girls in Norway are taught to be modest and retiring. They are rarely seen in grown up society, but are, after being introduced to a friend or relation, immediately sent away again into the nurse's charge, for fear they should chatter. Quite tiny children as soon as they can stand alone, are taught to bow and courtesy on being presented to or on taking leave of a visitor, and it is a pretty sight to see a young mother lead her toddling child of two years into the reception room to make her courtesy to the guests. The mother says to the baby, "Niece, bent" (courtesy nicely), whereupon the mite makes her funny little obeisance, saying in her baby voice, "God dag" (good day), almost the full extent of the little pet's vocabulary. Then every one solemnly shakes hands with her, for it is not considered etiquette to kiss or fondle Norwegian children. The mother orders the child away, turning with her at the door to say again, "Niece, bent," when the mite makes another little courtesy while whispering, "Adieu," and toddles from the room.

The next achievement in a little one's vocabulary is, "Tak for mig" (thanks for me), which is the formula to accompany her courtesy on being given a cake or sweetmeat.

The little girls are sent regularly to school and have few indulgences or luxuries while they are small. Kept severely in the background when the mother is receiving visits and very seldom allowed the privilege of making a visit with her parents, it is easily understood that the Norwegian girl becomes unassuming and retiring in her manner, and the terrible product of the "show off child" or prodigy is conspicuous by its absence.

THE BUTTERFLY EFFORT.

Once I was a fat caterpillar. You would not think so now, as you look at my beautiful wings, would you? I used to watch the butterflies sailing about and wish I could fly as they did. I could only crawl and could not go very fast.

I used to feed on milkweed leaves, I liked them as well as you like bread and butter, little boy.

One day a little girl broke off the leaf on which I was feeding and took it, with me on it into a room where there were many children. Some of them said, "What a pretty caterpillar!" I had stripes of yellow, black and white across my back.

They took me and put me into a glass jar. I could not get out. Every day the children brought fresh leaves for me to eat. There was nothing else for me to do, so I ate and ate and grew very fat.

By and by I began to feel very sleepy. I spun a covering to keep me warm, rolled myself up in it and had a long, long sleep.

One day I awoke and tried to throw off my bed clothes but they seemed very heavy and I could not move them at first.

But after trying many times I was at last able to crawl out of my warm bed.

I was stiff at first and could hardly move. Something seemed to have grown on my back and I could not get rid of it.

I crawled over some dry leaves and got out of the jar and walked on the window sill.

Soon a little girl said, "Oh, see the lovely butterfly!" I look around but could not see one. Then some children came up to me and said again, "See the lovely butterfly!"

Then I knew they meant me and I knew what was on my back, I had wings. Just what I had always wanted! I spread them out and I might see them. Now I could fly!

I tried it and flew. But after trying a few times I could do it very well. How happy I was!

This morning the lady opened the window and I flew out into the sunshine. I have had a lovely time flying about and stopped here to rest a moment.

Now I must be off again. I wish

the kind children who fed me had wings, too. Flying is so much more fun than walking. I know you would like it, little boy. Now off I go. Good bye!

THE PATH OF PHAETON.
Phaeton had lived a jolly life with his mother, the goddess Clymene. For many years before he discovered that he was unlike his playmates, Clymene had dreaded to tell the boy who his father was, because she feared the ambitions which the news would arouse in his breast.

And truly Phaeton was a happy lad when he learned that the mighty sun god, the great Phoebus, was his parent. Immediately he begged his mother to let him go for a visit to his father's kingdom. In vain Clymene told him that "it was a long journey," that "he could not spare him," that "his father might not be glad to see him."

The boy still insisted, and, mother-like she let him have his own way.

In India, directly in the regions of the sunrise, Phaeton came upon his father's palace. The columns which supported the ivory ceiling were all incrustured with gold and precious stones. The doors were of silver. Upon the walls were representations of earth, sea, sky and their inhabitants. Over towns, rivers, forests was carved the glorious sky, set with sparkling stars.

As Phaeton approached into his father's presence he drew back, for the light which came from the sun god's diamond throne was more than his eyes could bear. Grouped about Phoebus were the Hours, the Days, the Months and the Year. As his attendant icy Winter, Autumn, with feet stained with grape juice, Summer, with garments cast aside, and flower-crowned Spring stood near.

When the boy begged his father for some proof of his parentage Phoebus answered: "Whatever gift you ask of me shall be granted as a pledge that you are indeed my son."

It did not take Phaeton long to decide that he would ask to be allowed to drive the sun chariot for a day. Reluctantly Phoebus yielded to the ambitious boy's wish, but he gave him warning that he was risking his life.

"The first of the road is so steep," said Phoebus, "that the horses, though fresh, can hardly climb it. Farther on when you reach the summit of the heavens the height is so great that even I dare not look down to earth, and the close of the journey is so steep and headlong that at any moment the driver may plunge head first into the ocean beneath."

When the boy saw the chariot with its wheels and body of gold and its seat of diamonds he was wild with delight. After the Hours had harnessed the horses Phaeton set upon his head the rays, grasped the reins, and, paying but little heed to his father's shout "that he follow the marks of the wheels," started on the fateful journey.

The horses as they galloped off realized that the load was much lighter and the hand on the reins less restraining, than usual and soon swerved from the track. Poor Phaeton tried in vain to guide them, but they went on unheeding. As he looked toward earth the great distance so frightened him that he dropped the reins. His steeds now wandered in among the stars and dragged the chariot down almost to earth, all unchecked.

The clouds smoked, then mountain tops took fire, the fields became parched and the harvests burned, great cities with their houses and walls burned to the ground and nothing remained of the people but ashes. Then it was that the negro became black and the great Sahara desert was formed.

Jupiter saw the havoc and tried to hurl a thunderbolt and drench the world with showers, but all the water was dried up, so he hurled instead a lightning bolt at Phaeton. With hair afire the boy fell to the earth and in the Eridanus river found his tomb.

His long descent marked him on the banks of the river were turned into poplar trees and their tears into drops of amber.

The Abstinence of a Camel.
There are many fables told about the camel, one of which is that he is supposed to have several stomachs and to go for weeks without water as a matter of choice.

His abstinence is merely the result of training; and it is a fallacy to suppose that he is better without water or can work as well. In the camel corps we watered our camels every second day in the summer, every third in the winter, giving them their fill of water morning and evening on those days; but if in the summer we expected a long desert march without water, we trained them beforehand by watering them only every third day; but I never found that this improved their condition. The Arabs keep their camels longer without water. It is true, but then they travel slower and their animals are grazed on soft food, containing a certain amount of moisture; this lowers their condition and makes them inferior to a corn-fed camel when hard work and long, fast journeys have to be done.

We always found that if we put a grass-fed Arab camel alongside of ours it failed in work and endurance; if corried it cried out for water as soon and sooner than ours did. I say "cried out," because a camel when it wants water moans continually, and there is no more painful sound at night in the desert than the ceaseless moaning of thirsty camels. The Cornhill.

Bermuda's Old Churches.
St. Peter's Church in St. George's is the oldest in Bermuda, and stands in the ancient churchyard. It was built in 1713, and has been renewed from time to time, but is now falling into decay and a new church is being built. There is kept the communion plate, made of massive silver in 1684, and presented to King William III. Holy Trinity in Hamilton parish is one of the oldest churches on the island, and has many stained glass windows and other memorials. St. Mark's in Smith's parish and Christ's Church in Devonshire are both new edifices on old foundations. St. John's, Pembroke, had its origin in 1621, and has been twice rebuilt.—New York Observer.